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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THOUGHTS

On viewing the scenery on the Hudson River.

How sweet to read on Nature's ample page!
And from her works, the Author's power presage!
How sweet to contemplate a scene like this,
And view the mountain's top and deep abyss!
The tow'ring hemlock and the rugged cliff,
And water's surface ruffled by yon skiff;
The sun's effulgence dazzling in the one
With all the lustre of a noon-day sun;
The silver eddies playing round the last,
Whose colours change with every fitful blast;
And mark the steamboat as she cuts the spray,
This moment here, the next she glides away;
And then behold the fish hawk's giddy height,
As o'er the waves he wings his awkward flight;
And next the whole in one grand view combine,
The view how grand! The picture how sublime!
Ah! who can gaze without a pure delight,
While charms unnumbered crowd upon the sight!
For scenes like this our noblest feelings raise,
And tune our souls to chaunt their Author's praise.
Oh! let us with a placid joy look on
This beauteous scene by Nature's author drawn,
And learn this lesson ere it be too late,
That He who drew it is as just as great. G.

THE SEASONS.

Now the young Spring smile
On the rejoicing earth;
And my soul was glad when the flowers bright,
Adorn'd it with their birth.
And I loved to hear the minstrelsy
Of the birds as they flew on high;
And the sighings of the balmy gale,
As it came rustling by.

And I saw the gay spring fade,
And the sultry summer come;
In dark green verdure was the earth,
And flowers were in their bloom.
And in the shady groves,
When the noon-day sun oppress'd,
I brought the cooling gales to some,
And fan me into rest.

Then summer pass'd away,
And yellow Autumn smil'd;
I listen'd to the Reaper's song,
Harmonious, tho' wild,
And beheld the yellow leaves
Fall from the waving tree;
And thought life was its Autumn,
So will it be with me.

Then hoary Winter came,
And Autumn fled before him,
The snow spirit followed in his path,
And fleecy clouds hung o'er him.
Yet Winter has its joys,
If content be only smiling,
Round the social hearth, the cheerful song,
Hours of care beguiling;
A merry tale, a lively dance,
To while away each hour,
Forgetting never the heartfelt prayer,
To an Almighty Power. SELIM.

TO MISS M*** Y****.

"I am not one who flatters falsely."

And thou wert once my rival—had I known
That thou wert half so lovely, then, indeed,
I should have feared thy charms. I knew
That thou wert beautiful, but did not know
That with a face so fair and with a form
So exquisite, there was united there
So much retired modesty of mein:
I did not know that all the heart could boast
Of softer virtues were indeed thy own.
Forgive me fairest lady! that before
I knew not how to value all thy worth:
And had I not the pride, the innate feeling
Which repels all envious emotions,
I could envy thee, for thou art one
Just fitted to awake the jealous pangs
Of meaner spirits, and create in those
Of more exalted souls, a feeling pure
Of love and admiration—lady! thou
Art not a stranger to the ills of life,
Methinks thou too hast learned, tho' young thy years,
How much of evil does attend the good,
How hard the lot has ever been of those
Whom fortune, genius, beauty, virtue too,
Have raised above the idle multitude—
I know that thou, with others of the same
Attractive powers, hast often felt the shaft
Of malice and detraction—yet one truth
Impress upon the tablet of thy heart:
"The fruit upon the bough, the best and fairest,
Will first attract the wild birds of the air,
To feast thereon," while those again
Of less inviting aspect, all are left
To wither unmolested on the tree. S****

* "The best fruit is always the one which the birds have been pecking at."

TO CAROLINE.

And hast thou, Lely, quite forgot
The hours I past with thee,
And is there nothing left to bring
My image to thy memory.
I know what cares thy mind engage,
What pleasures too are thine,
But yet at least one thought bestow
On me, loved Caroline.

Dear Caroline! I do not come
To wound thee with reproaches now,
I never had, full well I know,
From thee one single vow;
But there were hopes within my heart,
Which words can ne'er define,
And deep devotion was my love
For thee, fair Caroline.

I lov'd thee—'twas not wealth I priz'd,
Thy beauty won me not;
My heart would all have been thy own,
How lowly ere thy lot;
And had some desert been thy home,
The meanest cottage thine,
I would have loved as fondly still,
Believe me, Caroline.

'Twas not because the voice of Fame
Upon thy genius hung;
'Twas not the incense sweet of praise
Upon thy altar flung;
Hadst thou unnoticed and unknown,
Been left unseen to shine,
I would as soon thy heart have sought,
My gentle Caroline.

O no! there is not one on earth,
That would have prized thee more,
Or would have better known the worth
Of all thy mental store.
And he—thy chosen one—who now
Receives each smile of thine,
He cannot love thee more than I,
Tho' vainly, Caroline.

For mine thou know'st was the love,
The first warm love of youth;
I gave to thee an honest heart,
A heart the home of truth;
I did not bow as others bow'd,
So often at thy shrine,
I loved thee for thyself alone,
Thou know'st it, Caroline.

No more from Windsor's wood—no more
To thee my steps shall stray,
Nor by that streamlet's leafy shore,
I muse my hours away.
No more thy eye of purest blue,
Shall meet the gaze of mine,
Adieu—a sad, a long adieu,
To love and Caroline. RAYMOND.

THE MORALIST.

When the shades of solitude have encompassed a man; when the voice of passion is silent, and the song of pleasure has ceased to vibrate on his ear; when reason is restored to the throne, and every avenue is open to reflection; then, if ever in his days of boyhood he was betrayed into some folly of which he has in vain repented, or been led into some error whose consequences he must forever deplore, the remembrances of those days will rush upon his mind, those scenes will be re-acted before his eyes, and memory will only add intenseness to the pang of guilt. Disappointment is in itself bitter: but when the remembrance of past follies is added to the scene of present suffering, it fills up the cup of agony. But the medicine, though bitter is salutary, and should be drank without a murmur. If thou hast lost the hope most dear to thy heart, seek not to overpower the voice of conscience by the noise of the world's folly, or to drown the memory of thy disappointment in the tide of dissipation; but ponder over the vanity of earthly pursuits, and it may be that thy disappointments will lead thee to Him, who chasteneth whom he loveth. For he, who has lost his hopes of happiness here must feel that it is elsewhere to be sought. There is something in disappointment that forcibly leads the mind to reflect on the delusive nature of earthly pleasures, and the necessity of fixing its hopes of happiness on a firmer basis than the vanities of this world. While the first burst of grief continues, we may be tempted to murmur against the hand that has smitten us. But when time has removed the poignancy of sorrow; when we can look around with calmness and resignation, and feel that the hopes that we indulged were blasted forever, then we turn with disgust from the objects of our former desire, and seek for those which are more worthy of our affection.—As the ivy, which has wound itself around some prop, when that is removed, will entwine itself around some favorite object which will sustain it, so, when the heart-strings have fastened upon some favorite object, and are torn from it with a cruel violence, the broken fibres will seek a more faithful support. Who can experience the perfidy of a supposed friend and not feel, that he who puts his trust in man leaneth on a broken reed? Who can be present at that solemn scene when man goeth to his long home, "and the mourners go about the streets," and not realize that "man cometh forth like a flower and is cut down!"—Yes! there is language in disappointment louder than the thunders of heaven—for it speaks to the heart, and not to the ear. Oh! he who has lost his hopes of happiness here, must indeed feel that they are to be placed on a more firm foundation than this earth can afford.

If a man die in his infancy, he hath left us at dinner; it is bed-time with a man at three-score and ten, and he that lives to a hundred years hath walked a mile after supper. This life is but one day of three meals, or one meal of three courses; childhood, youth, old age; to sup well is to live well, and thats the way to sleep well; no man goes to bed till he dies, nor wakes till he be dead.—*Sir T. Overbury.*

Of all the "old saws" with which the world abounds, there is none more true than this—"Honesty is the best policy." Setting aside the moral obligation of sincerity and truth, they should be followed on the principle of expediency. The single-minded man, whatever may be the mutations and calamities of this life, is happier than the double dealer in the midst of prosperity. He has no detections to dread, no exposures to fear—and he sleeps more calmly on a matted couch, than the hypocrite on his downy pillow. Strange perverseness in man, to prefer the devious path of deception to the arrowy straightness of truth. Herein the savage surpasses social man—the former cannot be taught to utter falsehood; it forms part of the latter's education. Deception walks in every street, and enters every dwelling. The heart of friendship is hollow, and the tongue of love is untrue. How much happier would the world be, were each man to follow the excellent advice of Langhorne,

"Kneel only at the shrine of truth,
Count freedom wealth, and virtue fame."

In the business of life, as well as in the social circle, sincerity is the "best policy;" it may save a shaken house from the involution of ruin with one which is falling—it may break the links of that chain of disaster which sometimes clanks over the commercial world to its astonishment and dismay; and if at times it leads to the loss of fortune, it ensures the preservation of character. He who preserves this, can begin the world anew with hope and confidence—he who has lost it, may bid farewell to hope. He is on the shore of life, motionless and abject, whilst others are on its billows.—"From the planks far scattered o'er the rocks" he can never "build a little barque of hope" to bear him again on the stream.

INTERESTING NARRATIVE.

In the year 1796 or 7, the late Mr. John Willie, in Willie's parish of Dornock, paid a visit to a friend on the English side of Solway Frith, and while returning home attempted to cross by a well known ford, about a mile or so to the eastward of Bowness. He travelled on horseback, was well mounted, and knew the time precisely of low water; but an intense frost lay on flood and field, and in the course of a few hours, the process of chrystalization had gone forward so rapidly, that the ice, which deeply incrusted the sand banks, and crackled under his horse's hoofs, stretched even far into the middle of the Frith. With much difficulty he grouped his way through the river Eden, and on reaching the Esk, the air became so cold, and the atmosphere so hazy, that his senses were not a little bewildered. His gallant steed, unlike his wont, evinced great reluctance to proceed, and though admonished by both whip and spur, went forward at a very laggish pace. This, to the rider, seemed an ominous circumstance, and while pausing to reflect on his situation, the sagacious animal turned gently round of its own accord, and appeared much more willing to retreat than to advance. This incident, trifling as it was, determined Mr. Willie to reign himself entirely to the guidance of his horse; but he had not proceeded far in the backward route when he heard the distant sound of waters, and ascertained, by more than one indication, that the flood tide, unstayed and unbroken by the frost, was advancing with its usual fearless rapidity. His situation was now perilous in the extreme. Placed, in a dark night, between two rivers, neither of them deep but yet sufficiently dangerous—with an ocean tide in the roar that has overwhelmed hundreds in the course of centuries, he literally knew not where to flee or look for aid; to reach the English coast by out galloping the tide, was an impossibility, even if the Eden had not intervened; and after commending his soul to divine protection, the bewildered traveller took his station on the largest and thickest sheet of ice he could find, in the hope, rather than the expectation, that it would haply float him to dry land. The poor animal proved by its trembling that it shared deeply in the fears of its master, and endangered the safety of both by its restlessness, as the wind whistled louder and louder and the waters approached nearer and nearer, until spray and headwave foamed, and rushed, and lashed around its sides.—Still Mr. Willie, who had previously dismounted, unmoved at the extremity, held on to the reins, and after a very brief space, he not only heard the ice "break up," but felt that he was fairly under weigh.—The strong swell impelled the voyagers rapidly forward, but before they arrived at Tardoff-point, a distance of at least three miles, the slippery raft unfortunately separated, leaving the yeoman standing upon one fragment, and his companion upon another. When the tide began to ebb, the icebergs floated in a contrary direction, and while again sailing rapidly with the stream, the horse passed his master at a little distance, and neighed so loud that it was perfectly obvious he saw and recognized him. His share of the iceberg was either the largest, or from some other cause, it floated fastest; but both at length were safely landed on the Cumberland coast, about half way between Bowness and Cardornack, and at the distance of a quarter of a mile from each other. Their meeting was necessarily a very happy one, and though they had drifted altogether above eight miles, neither had sustained the slightest injury, beyond what arises from numbness and cold. On finding his way to the nearest inn, Mr. Willie interested the owner's feelings by relating the wonderful escape he had made, and before tasting a morsel himself, saw his steed rubbed down, and suppered in a style that would do honour to the grooms of Kew Palace. The animal had always been a great favourite, but the above adventure tended so much to enhance his value, that his master was often heard to say, that no vile dog or carrion crow should tear the flesh from his bones.—And this resolution he kept so religiously, that "Ratler," on his death, was buried at the bottom of a sunny knoll, and the decent ceremony honoured with a tear as grateful as ever dropped from a human eye.

INDIAN TORNADO.

The shades of evening approached as we reached the ground, and just as the encampment was completed, the atmosphere grew suddenly dark, the heat became oppressive, and the unusual stillness presaged the immediate setting in of the monsoon. The whole appearance of nature resembled those solemn preludes to earthquakes and hurricanes in the West Indies, from which the East is providentially free. We were allowed very little time for conjecture; in a few minutes the heavy clouds burst over us * * * I witnessed 17 monsoons in the Indias, but this exceeded them all, in its awful appearance and dreadful effects. Encamped in a low situation, on the borders of the lake, formed to collect the surrounding water, we found ourselves in a few hours in a liquid plain. The tent-pins giving way, in a loose soil, the tents fell down, and left the whole army to the contending elements. It requires a lively imagination to conceive the situation of a hundred thousand human beings of every description, with more than two hundred thousand elephants, camels, horses and oxen, suddenly overwhelmed by this dreadful storm in a strange country, without any knowledge of high or low ground; the whole being covered by an immense lake, and surrounded by thick darkness, which prevented our distinguishing a single object, except what the vivid glare of lightning displayed in horrible forms. No language can describe the wreck of the large encampment thus instantaneously destroyed, and covered with water, amid the cries of old men and hapless women, terrified by the piercing shrieks of their expiring children, unable to afford them relief.—During this dreadful night more than two hundred persons and three thousand cattle perished, and the morning dawn exhibited a shocking spectacle.—*Forbes' Oriental Memoirs.*

SIR SIMON EYRE.

The annals of commerce present few instances of successful speculation more memorable than is exhibited in the life of Sir Simon Eyre, and none to which shoemakers ought to feel themselves more indebted, when they visit that great mart of their staple commodity, Leadenhall. He was originally a shoemaker in Leadenhall street, and hearing that a vessel laden with leather, from Tripoli, was wrecked on the coast of Cornwall, conceived that he might make great advantages from purchasing it. He accordingly collected as much money as his confined means would permit, and departed from London on foot to Penzance where he bought the leather, returned to London, commenced dealer in that article, and soon amassed a fortune sufficient to build Leadenhall, obtained a knighthood, filled the office of lord mayor, and formed a splendid ecclesiastical brotherhood.

CATHERINE OF LANCASTER, OR THE TOURNAMENT OF TOLEDO.

"Lay of love for lady bright."—*Scott.*

It was a day of unclouded splendour: the bells of Toledo rang out their most joyous peals; all that was gay, gallant, or beautiful among the English, Portuguese, and that part of the Castilian nobility who were disaffected to the existing government, were there assembled to witness the bridal festivities of the young King of Portugal and the Lady Philippa, eldest daughter of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, whose marriage was there celebrated with a grandeur suitable to the rank of the royal bridegroom and the magnificent spirit of the father of the bride, who contemplated in this alliance the aggrandizement of another part of his family.

It is scarcely necessary to remind those who are acquainted with the chronicles of those days, of the claims which that Prince made to the crown of Castile, in right of his second wife, Constantia, eldest daughter of Peter the Cruel. To substantiate this claim he entered Spain with an English army of twenty thousand men, and the promise of further assistance from his nephew, Richard II. of England. This, and the probable co-operation of the King of Portugal, caused great uneasiness to the reigning King of Castile, John of Trastamara, who, though his defective title was counterbalanced by the popularity of his government, and the disgust which the majority of the Castilians felt to the line of Peter the Cruel, was yet aware that the Duchess of Lancaster was not without a strong party among the old adherents of her father in Castile. The pretensions of this lady were, indeed, likely to receive the ablest support from her husband, one of the richest and most powerful princes in Europe; and, above all, the family alliance now formed with the King of Portugal rendering his assistance no longer a matter of political speculation, raised to their acme, the hopes of the aspiring house of Lancaster. The hand of the fair heiress of these hopes and expectations was consequently sought by many a noble and even royal suitor, among the princes and grandees of the Peninsula, now assembled at Toledo to assist at the tournament proclaimed by the King of Portugal in honour of his bride.

Of these the King of Portugal's brother, Don Pedro, was the man most favoured by the Duke of Lancaster; but the Lady Catherine beheld her princely lovers with equal indifference, and appeared oppressed with a melancholy for which no one could account, and which contrasted strongly with the gaiety that surrounded her, and with the overflowing happiness of her sister, the Queen of Portugal.

Attached to each other by a more than sisterly love, these Princesses appeared to have forgotten that they owed their birth to different mothers, and the sadness of the Lady Catherine was generally attributed to the approaching separation between herself and that beloved sister. The royal bride herself was among the foremost in placing the dejection of the young Princess to that account; for, not even to her had Catherine revealed the cause of her disquiet. Well, indeed, was she aware, that the Queen of Portugal, notwithstanding her gentleness, sweetness of temper, and unbounded affection towards herself, was, in pride and zeal for the aggrandizement of her family, a true daughter of the house of Lancaster. It was not to *her*, therefore, that Catherine could declare that, while her alliance was sought by almost every royal house in Europe, her heart had been given in secret to an obscure individual (who, whatever were his graces of person and manner, and knightly accomplishments) she could not conceal from herself was a nameless adventurer.

At the bull-fights, riding at the ring, and all the other late chivalrous exercises, the prize had been won by a young cavalier, unattended, save by a single 'squire. His only adornments were his white plumage and scarf. He displayed neither banner with armorial bearings, nor heraldic devices on his shield: no one knew him; and, contrary to the custom at such pageants, he gratified not the curiosity of the assemblage by raising his visor when he received the palm of conquest. To the courteous entreaties of the Duke of Lancaster that he would declare his name and quality, he replied, that he was a soldier of fortune, a wandering knight, who could claim no other name than that which he received at his baptism; and as he bore that in common with so many of every Christian nation, it could afford no particular satisfaction to that illustrious company even were he to reveal it.

In like manner he declined all invitations to partake in the princely hospitality of the Duke of Lancaster; and they who beheld him daily sharing in all deeds of hardihood and chivalric emprize, sought him in vain in the banquetting rooms, or in the princely halls where the fair and the brave nightly assembled, to conclude with dancing and minstrelsy the diurnal pleasures prepared for them by the royal bridegroom and the father of the bride.

The general interest and curiosity excited by this singular conduct was felt by no one more powerfully than by the Lady Catherine, who, charmed with his knightly prowess and noble bearing, earnestly desired to penetrate the mystery that surrounded him.

It was with a feeling of pleasure, which she could scarcely account to herself for experiencing, that she recognized his stately figure among a gaily-dressed group one evening at a mask given by her father on the banks of the Tajo. He wore the habit of an ancient Paladin, and appeared as though his sole business at this entertainment were to watch her movements. By a singular coincidence she had assumed the dress and character of a Saracen Princess, and she availed herself of this circumstance to address him with the license allowed by this fascinating diversion.

"So far from Palestine, Sir Paladin, when the Moor so closely besets the walls of the good city?"

The stranger Knight started at her observation, and replied—"Fair enemy, are thy words lightly spoken? or is it from the daughter of the invading Sultan that the loyal Paladin receives a friendly warning?"

"Sir Paladin, I see you are not a ready reader of riddles, and I leave you to the enjoyment of the perplexity I have unwittingly occasioned," said the Princess, turning from him with an air of playful coquetry. "Leave me not, fair arbitress of my destiny," said the Paladin, detaining her, "till I have poured forth my passion at thy feet."

"How, Sir Paladin! does a Christian Knight avow his love for a Pagan lady? What will holy mother church say to conduct so unorthodox?"

"Alas, fair tyrant! you but amuse yourself with the sufferings your beauty inflicts," said the Knight, withdrawing the princess to a more retired spot. "But how can I, the nameless and obscure son of a nameless race, how can I dare to hope that a mighty Princess, the sister of a Queen, and the presumptive heiress of a crown, would listen to a suit like mine?"

"You forget, Sir Knight," said the Princess, faintly struggling to disengage her hands from his impassioned grasp—"You forget that I hold conference with you only in my assumed character, and with that freedom which the divertissement of masking permits. If you proceed to address me as Catherine of Lancaster, I must resume the fetters of state and haughty reserve which that name and rank impose on their possessor." She sighed as she concluded. "Would," said the Knight, "that that lofty name might be forgotten, and that exalted rank exchanged for the lowly estate of a village maiden, that I might be allowed the opportunity of proving how little a heart like mine regards the adventitious circumstances of birth and grandeur."

The Knight would have been indeed a novice had he not perceived that his language was far from displeasing to the Princess. She had almost unconsciously seated herself beneath the orange trees that overhung the moonlit waters of the Tajo, and had removed her mask for the benefit of breathing the fragrant breezes that played round her, and sported in her hair of darkest luxuriance. Perhaps the Knight, well versed in all the movements of the heart of woman, might suspect her of wishing to display the touching effect which moonlight gave to her beautiful dark eyes, and transparently pure complexion.—"It is not in the stately halls of Toledo, or in the royal balcony, at the games where the kings and princes of the land contend to win your smiles, that you appear in your true power and loveliness, fair Plantagenet," said the Knight, gazing passionately on her. He, too, had removed his mask, and it was with feelings of the most thrilling interest that the Princess contemplated, for the first time, the features of her beloved; and, as she timidly raised her eyes to his face, she was struck with his manly and heroic beauty. His complexion was of the true Castilian olive, and his features of that noble cast which gave her the idea that his was no common lineage. Glossy raven hair clustered in rich curls round a forehead of lofty beauty, and the somewhat stern expression of his countenance was softened by eyes of the most melting and lovely blue.

"And who is it," said the Princess, sighing, "that would address to Catherine of Lancaster language which she must not hear except from royal blood?"

"Which he who boasts not even nobility for his portion must therefore pour forth hopelessly," said the Knight; "and yet he is bold enough to believe, that had the lofty distinctions of the Prince of Portugal been his to back his suit withal, he should not have sighed in vain."

"Ah, think not," she replied, "that ambitious feelings would influence the heart of her who would prefer a cottage on the banks of the Tajo with love, to a throne without, and who would not for a moment hesitate to exchange the proudest diadem in the world for the wild flower-wreath of peace gathered by the hand of love." She sighed and sunk into silence.

The Knight threw himself at her feet, and by his passionate eloquence drew from her a full confession of the secret interest with which she had beheld him from the first day he made his appearance in the lists. "And now," said she, "that you have obtained from me an acknowledgment of all my weakness, let me no longer remain in ignorance of the name of him to whom I have blindly given my maiden heart."

"Demand it not, fair Princess!" said the Knight, resuming his mask, and drawing the folds of his cloak yet closer round him. "It is a name that must not even be whispered within the walls of Toledo, where I appear, even when shrouded within this disguisement, at the risk of that life to which thy pure and unbought love has given a value which it never before possessed in my own eyes. Farewell, most lovely, most beloved lady! my moments are numbered, and I must away."

"But when, and where, shall I see you again?" asked the Princess anxiously.

"At the approaching tournament, lady, I shall be among the combatants, and shall gather the inspiration that will lead me to conquest from thy eyes. I shall behold thee as usual surrounded by noble flatterers and princely lovers.—But, oh, Catherine! remember, they do not, they cannot love thee like him who rushes through all perils, and braves chains and death to catch but a look or smile of thine."

"In the lists, then, I shall expect to see thee," said the Princess, "yet, among the numerous cavaliers resorting thither, many may chance to wear the same colours and martial array, as thou, chosen of my heart."

"Give me, then, fair Princess, some token, by which valued distinguishment thou shalt recognize him who boasteth no heraldic bearings, or crest of nobility," said the Knight; and the Princess, selecting from the orange-trees that overshadowed them, a sprig rich with the fragrant blossoms, presented it to him, bidding him wear it for her sake. "Aye!" returned the Knight, pressing it to his lips, "and ever will I preserve it as a memorial of this sweet hour."

The approach of a crowd of masks forced them to separate, and the princess retired to her own apartment, and sought her pillow, not to sleep, but to recal every particular of the scene which had taken place between her and her mysterious lover.

Howsoever sweet might be the remembrance of that scene, her reflections on it were sufficient to banish the smiles from her lips, the colour from her cheek, and to cloud her brow with that expression of pensive thought which at length attracted the attention of the court. That the appearance of mystery, is seldom assumed for worthy purposes, or by those who have not very urgent reasons for concealment, may be established as a general maxim; but, while this truth appealed in all its force to the reason of the Princess, her heart obstinately refused to admit a doubt injurious to the honour of the brave Castilian.

On the morning that was to witness the celebration of the tournament, it was observed by her ladies in waiting that she rejected all the magnificent dresses ostentatiously offered to her attention by her tire-women on this important occasion, and selected a simple robe of white taffeta, made in the Castilian mode, with pearl ornaments; and instead of the tiara of gems which she had been accustomed to wear when she appeared in public, her beautiful dark hair was unadorned save with a single sprig of orange blossoms, and with the string of pearls which confined her long white veil, whose transparent folds were carelessly arranged, so as partially to shade her snowy bosom and exquisitely formed arms.

"Although the simplicity of that dress well becomes the touching cast of your beauty, my fair sister," observed the Queen of Portugal, when they met in the gallery of the palace, "yet methinks robes and jewels befitting your high station would have been more suitable to the princely divertisement which your royal brother-in-law has provided, as much in your honour as in mine."

"Truly, royal sister," said Don Pedro, who now joined them, "the Lady Catherine is minded to show how far her unadorned loveliness will surpass the charms of the over-dressed beauties of Spain and Portugal."

"In complimenting my poor charms at the expense of your country-women, Sir Prince, you seem to forget that I am, by the maternal blood, at least half a Castilian."

"Ay! and the bright heiress of the Castilian throne!" returned the Prince, tendering her his homage.

"I did not accuse you of forgetfulness on that point," rejoined she, disdainfully; "and well, I trust, are my princely suitors aware of that appanage to Catherine of Lancaster."

"You forget, fair Madam, that your dowry is yet to be won at the point of the sword," retorted Don Pedro, reddening; "and little, I ween, does that lover deserve to be taunted with seeking you for the sake of a heritage which is to be forced from Henry of Trastamara."

"Fie! fie! Don Pedro!" exclaimed the young Queen; "had your brother Juan wooed me in this fashion I had doubtlessly preferred one of my father's 'squires to his kingship, or gone to my grave as Philippa Plantagenet.—And yet, Catherine, I must say that you received your subject's homage in a manner uncourteous enough to provoke a retort from a better tempered Prince than Don Pedro."

"Her ungraciousness shall have no other effect on me than to nerve my arm in the lists, where I trust this day to prove myself such a champion in her cause as her hopes of the Castilian succession may require," returned he; "her colours, I see, are white; of the same immaculate hue shall be my scarf and plumes. She has unkindly refused me a token of her favour; but this day I will wear in my beaver a sprig of our national flower, the orange blossom, with which she has chosen to adorn her ebon tresses."

"No!" said Catherine, turning petulantly from him; "I have given you no permission to wear my colours, and methinks those of your liege lady, my sister, would better become you."

"The laws of knight-errantry do not preclude a champion from wearing the colours of a cruel mistress, and this day, fair Catherine, I shall appear in yours."

"With the assurance of my sincere wishes for your overthrow for your wages withal," returned the Princess, and they parted.

From the earliest hour in the morning, Toledo, and every avenue leading thereto, had been thronged with gallant and noble adventurers. The flower of English, Spanish, and Portuguese chivalry were there assembled, well mounted, and splendidly caparisoned. The city was a scene of gay bustle and confusion. Banners and plumes were waving, music was resounding, and steeds were curvetting through every street. Train after train of gallantly arrayed horsemen appeared, and, taking the road to the scene of action, disappeared only to be succeeded by fresh bands of knights and cavaliers resorting to this chivalric pageant.

Never was tournament more splendidly attended than this. Many a noble and even royal knight bore the colours of the Lady Catherine; but among them all the Prince of Portugal alone wore orange-blossoms in his helmet; and she looked in vain for him, who should have been also distinguished by this token, among the gallants who saluted her by lowering their lances as they passed the balcony where she was seated, with the Queen of Portugal and the Duchess of Lancaster her mother.

The King of Portugal, after breaking a lance in honour of his bride, at her request declined entering farther into the business of the day, and joined the Duke of Lancaster as one of the umpires of the lists.

It was Don Pedro's good fortune to overcome every adversary who presumed to engage his powerful arm; and, towards the close of the day, none among the knights and nobles assembled evinced any desire to dispute with him the honour of the victory. The Duke of Lancaster, therefore, directed him to order his defiance to be three times repeated; and, should the third challenge remain unanswered, he would be entitled to the prize as the victor of the day.

Already had the echoes twice returned the inspiring notes of Don Pedro's trumpets, and twice had the warlike notes been suffered to die away without reply; but how did the heart of Catherine flutter with tumultuous emotions when the third triumphant flourish was answered by a faint blast from a distant trumpet! All listened with overwhelming interest as the sound was more distinctly repeated, and the next moment the streets of Toledo echoed to the furious riding of a single knight, who had far outstripped his 'squire and trumpeter, and, soiled with dust, and breathless with speed and agitation, now rode up to the lists, and, flinging his gauntlet on the earth, pronounced these words:—

"I, a Christian knight and true, do hereby, in the name of St. Michael and St. James, accept the defiance which the successful combatant has just offered to all the world, and challenge him, in presence of this goodly company, to enter the lists with me forthwith, there to prove which of us two is more worthy to wear the colours of the brightest princess in the world, the Lady Catherine of Lancaster."

"First prove, presumptuous man!" returned Don Pedro, "some qualification which may entitle an obscure and cresteless adventurer to challenge the son of a king."

"Then let this badge, Don Pedro, satisfy you that I am not only entitled to offer defiance to a younger brother of the House of Portugal, but even to the proudest monarch in the world, who could not plead his quality to decline the challenge of a Knight of St. Jago without risking the name of Craven," said the cavalier, throwing off the cloak he had hitherto worn, and pointing to the cross of that illustrious order.

"By the soul of the great Edward, my father!" exclaimed the Duke of Lancaster, kindling with the knightly enthusiasm of his youth, "if Don Pedro refuse now to meet you in the lists, I will myself fill his place, and esteem myself honoured with breaking a lance with so worthy an adversary."

"And yet, of all men breathing, the Duke of Lancaster is the last whom I would choose to engage, even in mimic hostilities," returned the Knight.

The Duke of Lancaster eyed him with attention for a moment, and then said—"Beshrew my heart, Sir Knight, I would I know what father is made proud by a son like thee."

"And I, Sir Duke," replied the Knight, "if it were permitted me to call your Grace father, would not envy the heir of any legitimate monarch on earth his title or expectations."

"I like your spirit, brave youth," returned the Duke, smiling; "it well accords with your knightly prowess; and, had I ten champions like thee in my army, I should trust soon to see the claims of my Duchess to the crown of Castile recognised, and the usurping family of Trastamara reduced to their duty."

"Truth, my Lord Duke," replied he, "the audacious rebels would well deserve any chastisement your Grace could devise, if they submitted not to such fair sovereignty."—He bow-

ed his plumed head to the royal gallery as he spoke, and the Duchess and her daughters returned his salutation with equal courtesy. "Go to, go to, Sir Knight!" said the Duke, laughing, "your gallantry well becomes you, but if you carry it much farther, I shall suspect your business at my court is not so much on chivalric emprize as to ensnare the heart of our fair heiress."—"He who can win her may well deserve to wear her!" said the Knight; "therefore to the lists, Don Pedro! I trust we shall both contend like men on whom bright eyes are glancing."

The particulars of the combat, though long and furious, it is unnecessary to relate. It may readily be imagined that it possessed powerful interest to the spectators, especially to the Lady Catherine, who, pale and breathless, awaited the event in excessive agitation; yet could not withhold a smile when the Knight of St. Jago, with a malicious blow, scattered Don Pedro's white plumes and orange-blossoms to the gale. The next moment, however, was sufficient to restore her to seriousness, when, with a furious shock, the lances of both combatants were shivered, and horses and horsemen went down together, with a tremendous crash.

The combat was then resumed on foot; and, after a few passes, a deafening shout from the Castilian part of the spectators announced that victory was decided in favour of their countryman, who, by a well-aimed blow on the helmet of Don Pedro, stretched him, unwounded, but breathless, on the plain.

"I do not bid you demand your life," said the Knight; "that would be taking an ungenerous advantage of the smiles of fortune. Neither do I ask you to resign your pretensions to the Lady Catherine, which would be infringing on her proper privilege of rejecting or accepting among her lovers, whomsoever she listeth; and besides this, I am persuaded, that, like myself, you would resign her only with life."—So saying, he offered to assist Don Pedro to rise; but the Prince, with a furious gesture, rejected his aid.

The victorious Knight then advanced to the front of the balcony, and, kneeling before the Queen of Portugal, received from her hands the prizes—a ruby chain of great value, and a ring of exquisite workmanship, set with the most precious gems.

"This toy," said he, laying the chain at the Princess Catherine's feet, may perhaps be rendered worthy of the acceptance of the lady under whose colours I have fought, by its being the meed of valour conferred by the hands of royal beauty. As for the ring," added he, "the devices on it are so well suited to the sweet bonds of wedlock, that I, being a poor bachelor, shall retain it in my own keeping till I can induce some gentle lady to take compassion on my forlorn condition, and to accept it as our bridal ring."

The Queen of Portugal and the Duchess of Lancaster laughed heartily at this sally, and commended him for his provident care for the future; telling him, "that it would be his own fault if the ring remained long in his own possession, as ladies seldom frowned on a victorious champion." And, indeed, had the Knight looked around the circle, he would have seen store of bright eyes glancing on his noble figure, and seeking to penetrate the envious vizor that concealed a face doubtlessly worthy of a form so fine. But, to the disappointment of every one, he refused even the solicitations of the royal party to stay and share the banquet, and join in the dance which was to conclude the amusements of the day; and, vaulting on his fiery jennet, he rode off the ground long before the ladies had retired from the balcony.

The bridal festivities were at length concluded, and tilts and tourneys were to be exchanged for the business of the red champaign; festive halls for the battle-field, and the soft songs of love and pleasure for the cry to arms.

Active preparations were now making, both by the Duke of Lancaster and the King of Castile, for the commencement of hostilities.

Some weeks had elapsed since the day of the tournament; and since that time, Catherine had neither seen nor heard aught of the secret object of her love. And now the painful idea intruded itself on her mind, that he must be one of the adherents of the usurping King of Castile.

All communications had been for some time cut off between the Kingdoms of new and old Castile, and every person entering Toledo was examined with the most rigorous care by her father's order. This confirmed her suspicions that her lover belonged to the Trastamara party.

One day, when she had been indulging her melancholy musings in solitude, she received a summons to attend her father in the closet. She found him alone with her mother; and after a few prefatory speeches, he told her "that he had just received a proposal of marriage for her, which he had determined to accept, and expected her to receive, with perfect submission to his will."

Catherine, at this commencement, turned very pale; and leaned for support against her mother's chair.

"Be not alarmed, my child," said the Duchess, observing her agitation; "you are not called to any painful sacrifice, but only required to become the consort of a young and amiable Prince, who will hereafter raise you to the throne of your grandfather, Peter of Castile. In a word, Catherine, being willing to spare my unhappy country the horrors of civil war, I have resigned my title to the crown of Castile in your favour, and your father is graciously pleased to accede to my entreaties of giving peace to Spain, by bestowing you on the son of Juan of Trastamara, who has this day demanded you in marriage."

Catherine burst into tears, and remained silent.

"How! perverse one! and is it thus you reply to intelligence which ought to fill your heart with gladness?" said the Duke, angrily.

Catherine wept yet more abundantly, and at length faltered out her dislike to the marriage.

"Do not suppose," said the Duke, "that I am bound to observe your childish caprices, in the rejection of every princely lover who honours you by seeking your hand; but, if you prefer a union with the prince of Arragon, or of Portugal, to becoming the wife of Henry of Trastamara, I will give you that alternative; therefore decide quickly—shall I bestow you on Philip of Arragon?"

"He is older than yourself, my dread lord!" said Catherine, sobbing; "and marvellously ill-favoured besides."

"Oh! then, I suppose Don Pedro is your choice?"

"No!" returned she angrily; "I will never become the wife of so evil tempered a prince, who flouts me even in his days of courtship, and seeks me only for the sake of my heritage, and because he sees I loathe his addresses."

"Then," said the Duke, "as you reject these, prepare yourself to-morrow to receive Henry of Trastamara for your husband; for, by the soul of the great Edward, my father, I will no longer be trifled with." So saying he flung out of the room leaving Catherine overwhelmed with affliction.

"Why, my daughter, should you thus object to a man whom you have never seen?" said the Duchess. Fame, I assure you, speaks bright things of Henry of Trastamara; and, if he resemble what his father was at his age," she added, with a sigh, "methinks the brightest maiden in Christendom might be flattered by his addresses."

"His father was your relation, Madam," said Catherine——"He is my relation still; but how much more he was is known only to myself and him," returned the Duchess, with emotion. "The ties of love that united my cousin Juan's heart and mine in early youth, long subsisted after the hatred of our parents had arisen to a pitch most deadly: and secretly did I indulge the hope of one day sharing my lineal throne with the beloved of my soul—but fate had willed it otherwise. Catherine, you resist your father's mandate, and sullenly refuse to be convinced that it is rarely in the power of a princess to marry the object of her affections. You see me the happy wife of a beloved husband, and you esteem me one of the fortunate few. But, oh! my child! you know not—may you never know—the woes that clouded the morning of my life! How can I ever forget the pangs that rent my heart, when, divided forever from the love of my youth, and placed as a hostage in the hands of the Prince of Wales, by my unnatural father,* who pawned the heiress of the land as a pledge for a debt which he never meant to pay, and, finally, left her unredeemed in the hands of a justly incensed ally to pay the penalty of his broken faith. It was with feelings, whose bitterness I will not attempt to describe, that I gazed, for the last time, on the land of my fathers and of Juan, from the deck of the Prince of Wales' vessel. It was my own fair inheritance; but I was borne from its shores, as a forfeit for my father's treachery, by a foreign prince. But let me do justice to the magnanimity of the generous Edward: it was with the holy tenderness of a brother that he bore himself towards my partner in affliction, your aunt Isabel, and myself, during the voyage; but nothing could soothe my proud spirit, or mitigate the anguish of my heart. Very different were the feelings of Isabel, when we arrived in England: she had left no fond tie behind to endear her native land to her, and she was delighted at exchanging the monotony of a convent for the splendour of the most gallant court in Europe. Finally, she became, as you well know, the happy wife of your uncle York, then the Earl of Cambridge—But I, though wooed by your princely father with all the fondness and ardour of which his noble nature is capable, and powerfully persuaded by the Prince of Wales to smile on his brother's suit, remained in hopeless sorrow with a heart immoveably wedded to the remembrances of my native country and of Juan. Alas! the news I soon received from Spain was such as to overwhelm me with affliction the most poignant. Poignant, do I say? that word can give no idea of the stunning agony that wrung my heart, and oppressed my brain, till reason itself tottered, when, informed that my father had died by the hand of Count Trastamara, his bastard brother, and that brother the father of my Juan! It could not add a pang to my affliction to hear that the fratricide had followed up his crime by usurping the crown of Castile, my inheritance, while I remained a captive in a distant land. Alas! I felt only that the hope of years must now be relinquished; for, even religion, morality, nature itself forbid me to espouse the son of the murderer of my father. A burning fever, occasioned by mental anguish, followed; and though, through the tender cares of my sister and the Princess of Wales, I did recover, I remained for months in a state of infantine weakness. It was during this period, Catherine, that your father evinced the most touching proofs of his love, in the solicitude with which he watched every turn of my malady; holding me dearer on the bed of sickness, and stripped of my inheritance, than when in the bloom of beauty, and presumptive heiress of Castile.

Juan had became the husband of another. Pride aided reason in the conquest of a love so calamitous. I beheld myself, too, a stranger, and an unredeemed pledge, in the hands of the king of England. The choice was in my own power, to become his daughter as my sister had done. Lover and friends had forsaken me: I had neither a country nor a father. Reason and gratitude alike moved me to become the wife of the Duke of Lancaster. Won by the entreaties of the Prince of Wales, that friend so true, and the disinterested affection of Prince John, I at length consented to become his, and never had cause to repent my resolution.

However strong was the youthful passion I had entertained for Juan of Trastamara, it was in time effaced by the love with which I repaid the conjugal tenderness of your father; and the sweet cares of maternity which, in due time, followed our union, succeeded in obliterating the faithless Juan from my heart.—And now, my child, I trust you will, from the example of your mother, learn to submit to the destiny that awaits you. Your father *will* be obeyed; and let not the sorrows of my youth be renewed by witnessing a vain contention between objects so equally dear to me."

Catherine, thus urged, threw herself into her mother's arms, and sobbed out her acquiescence to her wishes on her bosom. The re-entrance of the Duke, her father, was unobserved by her, till she heard him thus address her mother:—"How, now, Constantia, is the perverse one inclined to return to her duty?"—"My dear Lord, she has just consented to sacrifice her inclinations to your parental authority, and is ready to receive Henry of Trastamara for her husband, since you will it so."

"'Tis well!" returned the Duke; "and now let her confer some value on her obedience by drying those refractory tears, and looking on these tokens of his love, which Don Henry has sent his betrothed bride."

Catherine averted her eyes, with an air indicative of the strongest reluctance.

"Come, come!" said the Duke, "you know I will be obeyed in one instance as well as another." So saying, he unlocked and placed before her a small golden casket enriched with gems. "Ha!" exclaimed he, raising the lid, "methinks our young bridegroom elect, has not given very costly proofs of the magnificence of his spirit in his bridal gifts."

Catherine cast a disdainful glance from under her long dark lashes at the casket; but, starting from her seat, uttered a cry of astonishment at the sight of its contents. These consisted only of a sprig of faded orange blossoms, and a very small packet which bore this superscription:—"*The bridal ring of Henry of Castile.*"

To tear asunder the silken folds that enveloped it, was but the work of a moment; the next served to convince her that it was the identical ring the palm of conquest had bestowed on the victor at the tournament of Toledo.

A flood of bewildering thoughts and strange recollections now rushed over her mind; and, overcome by her contending feelings, the ring dropped from her relaxing grasp—the colour forsook her cheeks—she heard not the inquiries of her terrified parents—but sank, fainting, on the bosom of her mother.

Were her senses deceived, or was it really the fond voice of love that recalled her from the semblance of death? and did her unclosing eyes indeed behold truly when she saw the Knight of St. Jago kneeling at her feet, and conjuring her, by every tender epithet, to revive, and look upon him once more?

She seemed like one under the influence of a dream; but it was no delusion. It was her own, her beloved cavalier, whose ardent glances recalled the colour to her cheek, when her father presented him to her as Don Henry of Castile, her future husband; and the burst of tears which relieved her full heart, flowed from feelings to which no words could do justice, when she heard herself hailed as the bright peace-offering of a divided nation, the future Queen of the land of her ancestors, and the destined bride of the chosen of her heart, the noble and heroic Henry of Trastamara.

* When Peter the Cruel solicited the assistance of Edward the Black Prince against his rebellious subjects, he placed in his hands his two daughters as hostages for the performance of certain articles agreed on between themselves; and, afterwards breaking this agreement, he left the young ladies in the possession of the Prince, who brought them with him to England.

The works of *art* appear coarsest, but those of nature are of the greatest delicacy, beheld through a telescope;—and the same effect will follow from a narrow and nice examination into *true* and *counterfeit* virtue.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—$1.5 ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

We understand that Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey, of this city, have already commenced the preparation of their annual, the Atlantic Souvenir, for the next winter, and that from the progress already made in the embellishments, and the support promised and received from writers of high literary reputation, the work will maintain the character it has already gained. The publishers are desirous to invite contributions from all quarters, both in poetry and prose, and will make the most liberal compensation for such as may be accepted. They request that they may be sent to them by the first of April, as that as soon after which as possible the selections for publication will be made.

MEDICAL FLORA
OF THE UNITED STATES.

In a few days will be published by *Atkinson & Alexander*, the first volume of the above work, with 52 plates. Booksellers will be supplied with books on reasonable terms. Orders received by the publishers.

This cheap and popular work is by Professor Rafinesque, who has studied the subject 15 years, and has travelled ten thousand miles in search of useful plants. It is intended as a manual for the use of Physicians, Druggists, Pharmacians, Herbalists, Students of Medicine, &c. The second volume will appear in a few months, as soon as the plates are finished; it will contain 50 or 60 plates and articles. The whole work shall include all the published matter on the subject, costing nearly seventy dollars, besides many new facts, experiments and plates.

The first volume includes 52 articles or medical genera, with nearly 200 equivalents. The Articles and Plates are

Acorus	Cassia	Eupatorium
Adiantum*	Caulophyllum*	Euphorbia
Agrimonia*	Cephalanthus*	Fragaria*
Aletris	Chenopodium*	Frasera
Andromeda*	Cicuta	Gaujiero
Anthemis	Collinsonia*	Gentiana
Apocynum	Comptonia	Geranium
Aralia*	Conium	Geum*
Arbutus	Convolvulus	Gillenia
Aristolochia	Copsis	Hamamelis*
Arum	Cornus	Hedeoma
Asarum	Cunila	Helenium*
Asclepias	Cypripedium*	Hepatica*
Baptisia	Datura	Heuchera
Berberis*	Diospyros*	Humulus
Botrophis	Dirca	Hydrastis
Brunella*	Erigeron	Hyoscianus
	Erythronium	

* These are new medical plants not in Bigelow nor Barton's costly works.

EMBELLISHED WITH SPLENDID

ENGRAVINGS.

On Monday next will be published the February No of the CASKET, adorned with the following Embellishments:

A correct Statue of WILLIAM PENN, founder of Pennsylvania, erected in the yard of the Philadelphia Hospital; also, Views of THE SCHUYLKILL, from the Old Water Works; THE HUDSON, near West Point; two cuts of the SCHOOL of FLORA, and "THE MERMAID SONG," as sung by Miss Kelly with great applause—*set to music.*

CONTENTS.

William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania—*with an Engraving.* The Generous Stranger. The Happiness of Life—*an Oriental Tale.* Sir Isaac Newton. The Righteous never Forsaken. The Vagaries of the Mind—*Red Jacket.* Gambling—*the case of Mr. Porter.* Edward Drinker—the first Philadelphian. British East India Company. Last words of Robert Emmet. A good Shot—*Travels in South Africa.* Singular Circumstance—*burning of the Kent East Indiaman.* The Wakening—*by Mrs. Hemans.* Imagination—*W. G. A.* Edmund Burke. Walter Scott—*the Author of the Waverley.* A Revolutionary Scene—*Fitz James.* Married Life. The Rogue's Ordeal—*Anecdotes of Childhood.* Catharine of Lancaster, or the Tournament of Toledo. On a Little Girl—by *William Fraser.* General Washington's Escape—*from the Manuscript.* A Remarkable Instance of Divine Providence. The Bearer of Despatches—*Village Hero.* Oliver Cromwell. To a Star—*J. P. M.* View of the Schuylkill from the old Water Works—*with an Engraving.* View of the Hudson, near West Point—*with an Engraving.* The Twins—from "*The Token.*" Adam in Eden. Singular Progenitor. Judge Crane—*a humorous article.* The Romance of War. Solar Microscope. I Remember, I Remember—by *Thomas Hood.* Doings at Washington—*House of Representatives.* The Prologue to "The Usurper," a Tragedy by *Dr. M'Henry.* Pen, Ink and Paper, or Prose by a Poet. The Humourist. The School of Flora—*new Series—two Cuts of Plants.*

POETRY.

Song of an Irish Exile—*Hibernicus.* Voice of Summer—*Alonzo.* The Grave of the Year—*Montgomery.* Star, Lovely Star—*Jor.* Christmas—*A. H.* Lines—*Mucmorine.* Crazy Harry—*T.* Lines *Plain Sense.* The Victim—*Milford Bard.* Song—*Ocean Bard.* Lines addressed to an Absent Friend—*Glorvina.* Lines—*Selim.* Forget-Me-Not—*B. Barton.* The Sabbath Bell—*Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson.* Woman—by *Dr. M'Henry.* The Puzzler. The Mermaid Song—*set to Music,* as sung by Miss Kelly.

The January No. contains an excellent likeness of MAJOR GEN. ANDREW JACKSON; an engraving giving a S. W. view of the BANK of PENNSYLVANIA, in South Second street; and also, a *Sea Scene*, the DESTRUCTION OF THE KENT EAST INDIAMAN; besides two cuts of the SCHOOL of FLORA, and the admired air, sung by Mr. Horn, at his late visit to Philadelphia, entitled "LET US HASTE TO KELVIN GROVE," *set to music.*

The CASKET is a monthly publication, containing about 48 large octavo pages in each No. and was commenced two years ago, since which it has increased so extensively that an edition of five thousand copies is now regularly printed off. The embellishments this year will consist of principally American subjects, and be engraved expressly for the work. No expense or exertions have been spared by the publishers to merit the patronage of a liberal public. The Engraver has been engaged to furnish a portrait of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, Esq. which will be published about two months hence, with a Biography.

Terms, $3 50 per annum, *in advance.* Subscriptions received at the Office of the S. E. Post, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, opposite the Post Office.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, *Publishers.*

LITERARY LOTTERY.

We have received a circular, says a Cincinnati paper, by Ezekiel Littell, of Philadelphia, to the Legislatures of the different states of the Union, asking for leave to sell lottery tickets in the said several states, in a Grand Lottery of Books, which he has it in contemplation to establish.

Mr. Littell proposes to publish "a complete collection of the best books upon all the branches of literature and science," comprising Ancient and Modern History, Biography, Poetry, the Drama and Works of Fiction, Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, the Useful Arts, Agriculture and Medicine, Metaphysics, Ethics, and Moral Philosophy, Political Economy and General Law, Divinity and ecclesiastical History, Criticism and Philology, Miscellany and American History.

To enable him to accomplish this stupendous intellectual undertaking, he proposes to establish a lottery and pay the prizes in these works. He has already obtained from the Legislature of Maryland the passage of an act authorizing the drawing of such a lottery.—He now solicits the liberty of selling his tickets in the different states of the Union, in many of which the sale of foreign lottery tickets is prohibited by legislative enactment. In return for this privilege, Mr. Littell proposes to establish in the United States, "*one thousand public libraries,*" consisting of a copy of every book that may be published in pursuance of this plan, upon condition that the said libraries be open to the free use of every citizen. He proposes to give every state which shall assist in the execution of his plan, a proportion of the said whole number of 1000 libraries, corresponding nearly with its proportion of the population of the United States.

Mr. Littell states that he has taken the opinions of some of the most eminent men of the United States, among them De Witt Clinton; and that he has now in press, by way of experiment, the works of the three pre-eminent English historians, Hume, Gibbon and Robertson.

We are decidedly hostile to Lotteries, believing them fraught with the most lamentable consequences to the cause and morals of Society. The present case, however, is one, constituting an exception, and indeed justifying a departure from a rigid system of prohibition, which we think ought to be adopted for counteracting this growing evil, of lottery gambling.

The dissemination of so many valuable works, and the establishment of one thousand public libraries throughout our country, could not fail of producing salutary results upon the community. Knowledge is not only the soul of freedom, but the parent of virtue.

The character of the enterprising projector of the scheme, is a guaranty for his faithful performance of the undertaking. It is for the wisdom of our Legislature to decide upon the expediency of granting the request of the Circular.

Supreme Court.—This court rose on Saturday morning, after an arduous session of seven weeks. Chief Justice Gibson, and Justice Rogers, Huston and Tod, sat on the bench, with indefatigable attention, the whole period. Two hundred and twelve cases were on the list; about one hundred were not reached, and twenty continued—several were marked settled—fifteen judgments of courts below were affirmed, eight were reversed, and two writs of error were quashed.

Citizens' Line.—A few days since was launched from the ship yard of Mr. Samuel Grice, a steam boat, of a beautiful model, and light draught of water, intended to take the place of the boat Pennsylvania, on this line, early in the spring. She is to be called the Philadelphia, and from the judgment of practical men, will be equal in speed to any boat on the Delaware.

The Legislature of the state of Maine have been in busy session since the 1st ult. during which time several novel suggestions have been brought forward. One to provide *guardians* for *married* women in certain cases. Another, so to regulate the fashion of sleighs as to make them uniformly run upon the right side of the horse! One petitioner has asked for a grant of land from the State, on the ground that he was the first male child born in the town where he resides.

It is stated in the Annapolis Md. Carrolltonian, that the Rev. Dr. Baker performed divine service on board the Delaware laying at that place on Sunday last; and having, in the course of his discourse, intimated the pecuniary embarrassment of the church to which he was attached, a subscription was afterwards opened, and in half an hour, *seven hundred dollars* were subscribed and paid to him—a proceeding truly characteristic of the proverb, that the brave is always generous.

A letter from Boston, received in New York, dated Monday noon says—"We hear that a battle took place this forenoon at South Boston, between large bodies of the Irish labourers, (*Orange-men* and *White-boys,*) in which several are reported to have been killed and wounded. The City bells were rung to alarm the authorities.

In speaking of a bachelor's ball to take place in New York, on the 14th of February, St. Valentine's eve, Major Noah says—

"This annual ball, has its good effects—it brings together in the most agreeable manner those who are not disposed to drag out a weary existence alone—it places beauty and worth in the most winning light, and frequently breaks the shackles of confirmed bachelors. Our *magazines des modes* feel the good effects of this annual assemblage, and notice being given in time we hope the ladies will commence their preparations.

DOWN WITH THE TYRANT.

The Editor of the "Genius of Temperance," a paper just commenced at Hallowell, Maine, says he is frequently annoyed by queries about the presidential election, and which candidate he is disposed to favor. He remarks on the subject as follows: "Our mind is so deeply engaged in *ethicks* that we can pay but little attention to *politics.* We would say, however, that we are dissatisfied with the *administration* of President Intemperance, and of course have no disposition to conceal our intentions of having him, if possible, deposed from office, and of recommending his competitor, the Honorable Mr. Temperance, to be elected in his stead. We can give the most unqualified assurances to the public, that the latter gentleman is 'honest—capable,' and 'a friend to the *constitution.*'

The following account of an afflicting accident, is from the New-York Mercantile Advertiser of Friday week:

"A most melancholy event occurred on Wednesday night, in the family of Henry Eckford, Esq. His daughter, Henrietta, a young lady aged about 19 years, was so dreadfully burnt by her clothes taking fire that she expired yesterday morning. We understand she was watching for the night with a sick sister, and fell asleep while sitting by the fire. During her sleep, the fire communicated to her clothes, and before relief could arrive, she was so badly burnt that she survived but a few hours. The sister, who was so much indisposed as to be unable to move, was obliged to witness the distressing scene without being able to render assistance, and a brother, who was alarmed by the cries and came to assist, was badly burnt in endeavouring to afford relief.

Near the Falls of the Chatahoochy, a short time since, an Indian accidently killed another, while wrestling. The brother of the deceased demanded the life of the homicide as satisfaction for the accident; and it appearing that the same man had once before caused the death of a person in a similar manner, he was given up, under the custom of law with them, that two accidental deaths, caused by the same individual, amounted to a murder, and must be punished as such. He was accordingly sentenced to death.—The culprit made no attempt to escape, and submitted to his fate with the most perfect indifference. He was taken out a hundred or two yards from the town, and there put to death. The trial, sentence and execution took place within an hour after the offence was committed.

An unsuccessful effort was made to rob the eastern mail, south of Kingston, New Jersey, between New York and Philadelphia, on Saturday night last. The vigilance of the guard defeated the attempt; and the measures adopted by the new contractors to secure the mail against robbery will, we trust, prevent any occurrence of the kind hereafter.

As an instance of the remarkable mildness of the season, says the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, we mention that a farmer was seen ploughing in a field, in this town, on Monday. The navigation of Connecticut River has not been interrupted by ice, and if our legislature had granted the petition of the River Company, we might have had steamboats at our landing to this time.

GREAT FIRE AT WILMINGTON, N. C.

Letters received from Wilmington, state that about daylight on the morning of the 10th ult. a fire broke out in that place which destroyed an entire block, comprising about sixty or seventy buildings; thirty of which were dry good stores, and the residue dwellings and out buildings. About one half of the goods were saved. The block destroyed was between Market and Dock Streets, the River and Main Streets. Some cotton was destroyed on the dock, but no damage was done to the shipping.

New York, Jan. 30. The ship Louisiana, which arrived yesterday, sailed from New Orleans on the evening of the 7th, anchored about 5 miles below the town until the evening of the 8th. The day proved very wet and unfavourable for the great celebration. General Jackson, on board the Pocahontas, with a large procession in twenty four other steamboats, passed to the Battle ground about 10 o'clock, and were occupied with the ceremonies at that place until about 2 P. M. The procession then returned to the city where other ceremonies and rejoicings were to take place.

North Eastern Boundary.—S. B. Barrell, Esq. the agent of the United States Government to the Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, in relation to the disputed boundary, is on his return to Washington, having, been accredited and favourably received by the authorities of that Province.

All going together.—The New York Journal of Commerce contains the following:

"NOTICE.—The public are respectfully informed that Divine Service will be performed this day, at 3 o'clock, P. M. in the old Dutch Church, formerly situated in Herring street, Greenwich Village, now under the operation of moving in Charles street, by Mr. Simeon Brown. The Church will continue to be under the operation of moving during the period of Divine Service."

Reward of Folly.—In a frolic a few days since, at a country store, a few miles from Boston, Mass. two of the party challenged two others to drink as many glasses of brandy as they would gurgle down gills. The pledge was accepted, and the challengers succeeded in disposing of five gills, and their companions five glasses each. The first two became so intoxicated that they could not leave the store, and were permitted to remain until morning; when one was found to have breathed his last! The others set out for their homes at rather a late hour, and were so inebriated and heedless, that they spent the whole night in a fruitless search for their dwellings; at some distance from which, day-light exposed them, pale, exhausted and spiritless.

Finances of the state of Maryland.—It appears from the Treasurer's Report of the receipts and expenditures of the past year, and the estimates for the ensuing year, that there is a deficiency of ninety thousand dollars in the State's revenue, to be provided for by the present legislature.

The Delaware and Hudson Canal commences at Kingston on the Hudson river, and runs over to the Delaware river, through the valley of the Nevernink creek, hence up the valley of the Delaware to the Lackawaxen creek, and up that creek to the foot of the rail way. This is a continuous canal of 117 miles in length, and was completed from the Delaware to the Hudson last autumn, and it is expected the whole line will be completed by July of this year, (1828) the railway commences at the termination of the canal, and runs over Moosick mountain to the coal mines on the Lackawannock creek, in length 16 1-2 miles, overcoming an elevation of 959 feet. Seven locomotive steam engines will be employed on three planes, and five stationary engines and three brakes on the ascents. The ascents, where the stationary engines and brakes are used, are graded at 5 degrees. The railway and all its appurtenances, will be completed in all 1828, at an estimated expense of $178,000. The cost of each locomotive engine, about $1,600, and weight about six tons.

Coincidence of unlucky circumstances.—We find the following in the New York Enquirer, of the 30th ult.

The U. S. Gazette, in speaking of the weather, says the rain and frost rendered it so slippery as to cause several accidents—among others, the box door keeper of the theatre fell as he was leaving the house on Friday evening, and broke his leg. On the same night, and under precisely the same circumstances, our unfortunate fellow citizen, Mr. Freeman, occupying a similar situation at the Bowery Theatre, fell and broke *his leg.*

Mrs. Royall.—We are concerned to state, that our venerable female friend, Mrs. Royall, has broken—not that long stemmed pipe of hers—but her *venerable* leg!! This distressing accident took place about ten or twelve days since, in some part of Vermont. It appears that the old lady, had presented her book to a gentleman, and requested him to purchase it, which he refused to do. Indignant, at this apparent want of gallantry, and entire absence of every sense of justice, the old lady like Xenophon, made a hasty retreat from the enemy's country—not *a-la mode* Col. Jarvis, and in her haste, stumbled, fell, and broke her leg.—Would to mercy, it had been her pipe and not her leg! In the midst of this her season of sorrow and misfortune, we offer her our sincere testimonials of condolence, and wish her a speedy restoration. Major Noah! 'cant you do something for the old lady! Why wont you write a play for her benefit!—*Pros. Lit. Cadet.*

About the middle of the last month a circumstance occurred in Little Creek Hundred Delaware, which affords a strong illustration of the ferocity which birds of prey sometimes exhibit towards the human species. A large hawk made a descent upon a domestic fowl within six or seven paces of a small dwelling, which at the time, contained only a woman and her two children, the eldest not yet able to talk. The cries of distress from the poultry naturally led the woman to look out for the cause, when she discovered the hawk endeavouring to bear off a grown chicken, which in its attempts to escape had got fast under a paling. Thinking to frighten away the robber, which was on the opposite side of the fence, she thrust her arm between the pales. Unconscious, however, of the disposition and power of the bird, she suffered her hand to approach so near, that leaving the fowl, and dropping upon its back, (the usual posture of defence of this class when brought to close quarters) it fixed one of its talons deeply in her right hand. Entirely unable with the considerable force she used to disengage herself, she was thus held a considerable time a close prisoner. Her chief hope of success was at first placed upon calling some passing traveller to her assistance; but the road being quite private, and the occasion pressing, she bethought herself of another expedient. Having succeeded in making her eldest child understand that she wanted an axe from a distant part of the premises, the little boy executed the commission in a manner creditable to his years. With this instrument the mother effected her liberation, by drawing the bird with her left hand under the paling, and chopping off its head. The hawk measured nearly four feet between the tips of its wings.

ALL FOR THE BEST.

"As all the rivers upon the face of the globe, however circuitous they may be in their progress, and however opposite in their course, yet meet at last in the ocean, and there contribute to increase the mass of waters: so all the seemingly discordant events in the life of a good man are made to preserve, upon the whole an unerring tendency to his good, and to concur and conspire for promoting it at the last."

UNITED STATES NAVY.

The document accompanying the Report of the Secretary of the Navy, shows the present state and condition of the vessels built and building, those in ordinary, and those that are undergoing repairs at the several navy yards. The letters *A.* in *italic* denote those vessels built and building under the gradual increase, and *B.* those building under the law of 3d March, 1825, for building ten sloops of war, five of which have been completed, and are now in service at sea.

AT PORTSMOUTH, N. H.		
Alabama, *A.*	- - - -	74
Hunter, *A.*	- - - -	44
Concord sloop, *B.*	- - -	00
AT BOSTON.		
Virginia, *A.*	- - - -	74
Vermont, *A.*	- - - -	74
Columbus, *A.*	- - - -	74
Independence,	- - - -	74
Cumberland, *A*	- - - -	44
Falmouth, sloop, *B.*	- - -	00
AT NEW YORK.		
Ohio, *A.*	- - - -	74
Washington, *A.*	- - - -	74
Franklin, *A.*	- - - -	74
United States, *A.*	- - - -	44
Liberator, *A.*	- - - -	44
Savannah, *A.*	- - - -	44
Fairfield, sloop, *B.*	- - -	00
Sabine, *A.*	- - - -	44
Fulton steam frigate,	- - -	00
Penneck, sloop,	- - -	00
Shark, schooner,	- - -	00
AT PHILADELPHIA.		
Pennsylvania ship of the line, *A*		00
Raritan, *A.*	- - - -	44
Vandalia, sloop, *B.*	- - -	00
Cyane, corvette,	- - -	00
AT WASHINGTON.		
Potomac, *A.*	- - - -	44
Columbia, *A.*	- - - -	44
Congress, ready for sea,	- -	36
St. Louis, sloop,	- - -	00
AT NORFOLK.		
Delaware, *A.*	- - - -	74
St. Souveur, *A*	- - - -	44
North Carolina, *A.*	- - - -	74
New York, *A.*	- - - -	74
Guerriere,	- - - -	44
Constellation,	- - - -	36
John Adams, corvette,	- - -	00

The commissioners have contracted for the frames and timber, of five oak, for five ships of the line, five frigates, and five sloops of war, of the first class. A part of a frame of a sloop of war has also been purchased.

From the United States Gazette.

JURISDICTION OVER THE RIVER AND ISLANDS OF THE DELAWARE.

By a recent opinion of the Supreme Court, it is decided that the jurisdiction of the corporation of the city, extends, not only to low water mark, as was formerly supposed and generally acted upon, but to the Jersey shore—subject, however, to the compact between the two states, made in the year 1783, by which it is declared that the river, from the north west corner of the state of New Jersey, to the circular boundary of the state of Delaware, shall be a common high-way for the use of the contracting parties; that each state shall exercise a concurring jurisdiction on the water; but all offences, trespasses or damages, committed on the river, the juridical investigation and determination shall be exclusively vested in the state where the offender, or person charged, shall be first apprehended and prosecuted; that Bile's Island, near Trenton; Wind Mill Island, as it has been called, opposite Philadelphia; Fort Mifflin Island, &c. shall be annexed to Pennsylvania—and Newbold's, Burlington, Petty's, and others, to New Jersey. The island opposite this city, on which the county magistrates have hitherto exercised a jurisdiction, is declared to be within the city. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the city authorities will be exercised to prevent the irregularities and indecencies hitherto permitted with impunity on this small territory, which has been in a degree, at least, considered as not within any particular jurisdiction.

From the United States Gazette.

"A Friend to the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, requests Bishop White to apply the enclosed note of one hundred dollars, to the effecting his notified purpose, of providing every family in Pennsylvania with a copy of the Holy Bible, and to notice in the United States Gazette his receipt of this note."

The undersigned gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the sum mentioned above, which he has deposited with the Treasurer of the Bible Society: now noticing the donation in the form prescribed.

WM. WHITE.

Souvenirs.—These fashionable publications seem to increase; and as they afford a convenient vehicle for the productions of native genius, many of which might otherwise never meet the public eye, we cannot but regard them as deserving patronage from all who wish the extension and improvement of American Literature. It is to be hoped that they will always be edited by men of talent and judgment, or they will deteriorate, and become the mere ephemera of the day, instead of the permanent and useful works which they may and should be made.

EARTHQUAKE AT BOGOTA.

In the Christian Advocate of Friday, is a letter from a gentleman at Bogota, from which we extract the following:

He says "about six o'clock in the evening, I stepped out, and suddenly I experienced a singular sensation, and judging that either my head was swimming, or the ground was moving; in order to determine, I cast my eyes to the corner of the house, and soon perceived that 'destruction was come upon us;' and, as the only chance of escaping from the falling stones and tiles, ran with great expedition to the great square. By this time the first shock was over, and I stood still, waiting the next. It came on, long and heavy, and then came a scene baffling description—as it were every individual in the city crying and shouting to the virgin for mercy: the rolling of ten thousand thunders beneath us, the roofs of houses falling in, their sides falling out, stones and tiles falling in every direction; and, as if to crown the whole and make a more horrible uproar, while all were waiting, as if to be swallowed up, the steeple of the cathedral that had seemed to tower above the clouds, came with a tremendous crash to the ground. The shock went off with a quick tremulous motion. A number of lives were lost. As I desire never to witness another scene of the kind, my mind is fixed on New York, which I soon expect to see, where I may enjoy the company of my friends again, and feel more secure against these awful visitations."

EDUCATION.

By John Bowring.

A child is born—Now take the germ and make it
A bud of moral beauty. Let the dews
Of knowledge, and the light of virtue, wake it
In richest fragrance and in purest hues;
When passion's gust and sorrow's tempest shake it,
The shelter of affection ne'er refuse,
For soon the gathering hand of death will break it,
From its weak stem of life;—and it shall lose
All power to charm; but if that lovely flower
Hath swelled one pleasure, or subdued one pain,
O who shall say that it lived in vain,
However fugitive its breathing hour?
For virtue leaves its sweets wherever tasted,
And scattered truth is never, never wasted.

TOBACCO.

Much has been said in praise and blame of this singular luxury. In the "Morrow of Compliments" (London, 1654,) we meet with the following quaint verses in praise of Tobacco:

Much meat doth gluttony procure,
To feed men fat as swine,
But he's a frugal man indeed,
That with a *

EUROPEAN ADVICES.

Capt. Cooper of the brig Phebe Ann, from Smyrna, arrived at New York, gives an interesting report of the engagement at Navarino, which has been anticipated by way of England. The same report, however, contains information of the reception of the news at Smyrna and Constantinople, which was not previously in our possession, as well as some particulars of the operations of the Greeks. We cannot present it better to our readers, than in the words of Captain Cooper.

"When the news reached Smyrna, (which it did on the 9th Oct.) a great deal of anxiety was manifested. The vessels of war in the harbour moved as close as practicable to the shore, and every preparation was made for embarking the Europeans in case of excesses being attempted by the Turks.

"The next day the English and French merchants moved most of their property on board, and all made ready for a start.

"The police and general good order of the city was not however disturbed for an instant. Couriers had been immediately dispatched with the news to the capital. Within few days by return expresses, we learn the most admirable good order reigned there, and that the divan had not yet decided to take into consideration what was to be done. Negotiations have also been entered into with the ambassadors, and it is confidently hoped that peace will be concluded.

"Perfect confidence has not however been quite restored—the vessels in our harbour are still loaded with the goods of the English and French merchants."

Eleven sail of British and French men of war were to part, a force sufficient for the protection of their countrymen, many of whom were embarking their property, expecting to be obliged to flee the place. The governor at first prohibited them from removing their effects, but afterwards permitted it to be done. There had been no stipulation on the part of the governor, with the commanders of the Allied Squadrons, for the safety of European residents as was stated in the last London papers.

The U. S. frigates Constitution was in port, and would remain until the result of the negotiation at Constantinople was known. Several Americans had taken passage in the ship Harriet, which was to sail for that port with the next convoy.

The Warren sloop of war was at Syra.

Information of the capture of the brig Cherub, of Boston, reached Smyrna on the 24th of October. The U. S. ship Lexington proceeded to Syra, demanded and took possession of the brig, and most of her cargo, returned with her to Smyrna on the 10th Nov. and gave her in charge to the former captain and crew.

The Phebe Ann, was captured by a Greek privateer on her outward passage, and carried into Napoli de Malvasia, where the privateer belonged. The owner, seeing that the Phebe Ann was American property, expressed his regret at her capture, and insisted upon going her self—that the officers of the privateer refused, and after having a quarrel with the owner, carried their prize to another port, took out the cargo, and released the vessel.

The Phebe Ann left Smyrna with a convoy of 43 sail of vessels. On entering the passage between the Islands of Tino and Micani, discovered the shores lined with piratical boats—and at night mixed several of the convoy, which it was feared were cut off by the pirates.

The Greeks are now attacking Scio, and have possession of all the Island excepting the Castle, which they are bombarding from the heights of *Turlori*, which commands it. They have twenty-seven vessels strictly blockading the place. The Castle, it is said, is not well supplied with provisions, and may be expected to fall pretty soon."

Previous to every thing—we are led to believe that the European squadron may take some steps to put it down, particularly as their treaty turns on that; "to put a stop to piracy, and from motives of humanity," which has caused already the shedding of a great deal of blood—which, however, being Turkish, they may believe is nothing but meritorious."

"From the Morea we are without news for some time past. Ibrahim Pacha, from the last accounts was laying waste the country—he will be obliged now to evacuate it—the cause of the Greeks is now probably gained, and it might be presumed, they will be furnished from Europe with every material for forming some good kind of Government, which is most "devoutly to be wished."

From the Englishman.

THE CONSTABLE OF THE NIGHT AND HIS NOSE.

The following is a more detailed statement of the singularly ridiculous charge preferred against Mr. George Younge, at Guildhall, Mr. Alderman Ansley, being the City and Sitting Magistrate: Horton, a lame officer of Cripplegate-Without, came within the Mansion house, having in his possession Mr. George Younge, who seemed to have perfect self-possession, and by the satirical turn up of his nostrils, appeared a fellow capable of enjoying a hoax; the charge was, that Mr. Younge had intruded himself at three o'clock in the morning where persons in general were very anxious to avoid—namely, a watch-house. He had disturbed the slumbers of the watchmen, and had had the impudence not only to awaken the constable of the night, but actually to mock his snore in so ludicrous a manner, that even the persons in the strong room could not refrain from laughing at the joke.

Mr. Alderman Ansley desired the complainant to be precise in his charge.

Mr. Horton: Vel, please your Honor's worship, I vil. You see, your worship's honor, at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning I was sitting in the watch house, dosey, as your worship might be, and the constable of the night had pulled his worsted hose over his knees, and his cig over his face, and was enjoying a bit of a snooze, when all of a sudden in walked the prisoner, without no watchman with him to give charge; so I said, I charge you to say us for what you comes in here, disturbing honest folks in their nocturnal repose. On which, your worship's honor, he said nothing at all to nobody, but looking at the constable of the night like a porpoise, he turned up his nose till you could see right into his head through his nostrils, and then gave such a snore, that it waked the constable of the night, and set all the prisoners laughing, and insulting his office. The constable started from his sleep, as if circumbobbigated, and cried, "who snores so loud?" when the prisoner again snored as if the whole body of Aldermen were snoring together all at once.—There was no standing it, and so all of us jumped up of one accord, and thrust him out as a common nuisance. So we went to sleep once more, but there was no enjoying no quiet at all, for just as the constable was scratching his head, and putting his cig in a sleeping position, in walked Mr. Younge again. We axed him what he wanted, when he said he only wished to see justice administered. So we thought there was no justice in that, and therefore put him out. A third time we had just got into a comfortable nap, when again entered the prisoner. He said he was determined to see how we kept order, and so we shewed him, by considering him as disorderly, and we locked him up in the Compter.

Mr. Younge was now asked to explain how he came to give his powerful nose such an unwarrantable license.

The prisoner said that he was quietly passing Cripplegate watch-house at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, when he was startled by a most astounding noise within. He asked a watchman standing at the gate what the sound could be, who answered, "Sound! why the constable is in a sound sleep, and he is snoring to be sure." "Snoring!" said I, "impossible! it cannot be, such a sound can never proceed from so small an orifice as the human nostril. 'Tis like the breathing of a rhinoceros with a cold in his head; 'tis like the rushing of gas from the huge main-pipe of the gasometer, or the bursting of the Thames Tunnel! Heavens! that constable's snoring would awaken Nourjoulad from his seven years' slumber, the fellow must have a nose like the proboscis of Shoonoy, the defunct elephant!" "Come, come," says the watchman, "let's have none of your gammon—what you're talking is all my eye." "All in my eye, fellow," I cried, "'tis all my nose, I think—by Heavens, I'll see the nose, and in I walked; and there I beheld such a nose, Lord, please your worship, Sir William's nose is no more to be compared to it than a blue bottle is to a wine bottle—and such a wind proceeded from it. I just laid my glove on the table whilst I took out my pencil to sketch the nose on the wall, when he gave a snore which blew the glove to the other end of the room. I declare, Sir, I was two yards and a half from him, when one puff of his nostril blew the light out of my cigar. I tried to imitate him, but Lord, Sir, the Living Skeleton might as well attempt to puff himself out to the size of a Dutch burgomaster. Such a nose for a nose I never heard. Talk not to me of the deafening sound of the tram-bone, when such a snore can proceed from a nose bone or more gristle. Well, I had just begun to draw the nose on the wall, when"—

The Worthy Alderman thought it high time to stop the case, and dismissed the charge, desiring the accused to give a small sum to the officer in compensation of his trouble.

Mr. Younge. A small sum for so large a nose. No sum could be too large for such a sight, but were I to give a sum proportioned to the size of the nose, I should require at least a plum.

MONTGOMERY, THE POET.

A handsome and gratifying compliment has just been paid to this excellent and gifted man by his townswomen. The ladies of Sheffield subscribed a sum of money to present him with a small piece of plate, and the excess of the subscription beyond what sufficed for the purpose was to be given to the Moravian Mission, at Tobago, established by the Poet's father, and where are the remains of his mother. The modest and benevolent character of Mr. Montgomery was well consulted by presenting him with a splendid and finely wrought silver inkstand, and devoting the rest of the subscription, amounting to ten thousand pounds, to the purpose of missionary settlement.—*Liverpool paper.*

SEA BATHING IN RUSSIA.

A little place called Hapsal, situated on a promontory near Revel, running into the Baltic, has become a place of considerable resort for sea baths. The spot has water on three sides, and is remarkably favourable to health and long life. A traveller, who publishes a description of it in the St. Petersburg Gazette, states that he saw a lusty old man, aged 105, who had come from Vogeldank on foot, a distance of 18 wersts.

This sea water is reputed to contain sulphur in sufficient quantities to produce a beneficial effect on the system, whether applied externally or internally. Valetudinarians begin by bathing in the sea water warmed to the temperature of 25 or 26 degrees of Reaumur, and use it gradually cooler until they bathe on the shore twice a day. Pulmonary affections are not relieved by resorting thither; but nervous diseases are generally cured.

Captain Jones, of the schooner Peacock arrived at Baltimore, from St. Johns, P. R. reports that Commodore Laborde sailed from St. Johns for Curacoa on the 23d of December, with a 74, a 50 gun ship, and a brig. A Colombian brig was brought into Porto Rico on the 29th, which was reported to have been risen upon by some Spanish prisoners on board, while the officers were ashore at St. Eustatia; but the belief which was entertained by the merchants at Porto Rico was, that the officers had been all murdered. The former captain was believed to be an American.

Colombia.—Seven electors were chosen at Carracas on the 30th of Dec. to meet the grand convention at Ocana in March next. The country is tranquil and likely to remain so. Bolivar will undoubtedly succeed in all his plans—it is probable that his government will be military.

TO BE A BUTTERFLY.

I'd be a butterfly born in a bower,
Where roses and lilies and violets meet;
Roving forever from flower to flower,
And kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet.
I'd never languish for wealth or for power,
I'd never sigh to see slaves at my feet;
I'd be a butterfly born in a bower,
And kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet.
I'd be a butterfly, I'd be a butterfly,
Kissing all buds that are pretty and sweet.

O! could I pilfer the wand of a fairy,
I'd have a pair of those beautiful wings;
Their summer day's ramble is sportive and airy
They sleep in a rose when the nightingale sings.
Those who have wealth must be watchful and wary;
Power, alas! nought but misery brings;
I'd be a butterfly sportive and airy,
Rock'd in a rose when the nightingale sings.
I'd be a butterfly, I'd be a butterfly,
Rock'd in a rose when the nightingale sings.

What though you tell me each gay little rover,
Shrinks from the breath of the first autumn day;
Surely 'tis better when summer is over,
To die, when all fair things are fading away.
Some in life's winter may toil to discover
Means of procuring a weary delay;
I'd be a butterfly living a rover,
Dying when fair things are fading away,
I'd be a butterfly, I'd be a butterfly,
Dying when fair things are fading away.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

About one o'clock, on Sunday morning, a fire was discovered in a shoe store, occupied by Mr. Master, in Second above Callowhill—the fire was communicated from the stove pipe, and considerable injury was done before it was extinguished.

The Governor of this commonwealth, has issued a proclamation, offering a reward of one hundred dollars for the apprehension of Eliza March, of Lancaster county, charged with the murder of her own child.

Miller, who was to be hung in New York on Saturday, was reprieved until the 16th of February.

A German paper, entitled the "Pennsylvania Telegraph," has been commenced in Reading, by Mr. G. A. Saye.

The legislature of Rhode Island, has enacted that all moneys received into the treasury from auction duties, or from managers of lotteries, shall be appropriated towards supporting public schools.

A committee of the House of Representatives of Massachusetts have made a report declaring it inexpedient to legislate upon the question whether Theatres are immoral and should be suppressed.

A person on the Lehigh canal was a short time since thrown 50 or 60 feet into the air, by the unexpected explosion of a quantity of powder laid to blow a rock.

Mr. Reed, of Marshfield, Mass. has invented a rail way coach, for conveying 20 passengers 15 miles per hour.

Drawing of the New York Lottery, Class, No. 1, for 1828. 40 20 45 34 37 30

Damages to a great extent, have been sustained in different parts of Ohio, by the floods. The town of Dayton, has been surrounded with water—bridges, dams, and mills were swept away.

During the last three months of 1827, twenty thousand seven hundred and seventy eight bales of cotton, passed through the Santee canal, in South Carolina.

Miss Miller, a female preacher of the Methodist persuasion, of four years standing, is preaching at Richmond and Petersburgh, Va. She is but 22 years of age.

A letter from Cheraw, S. C. of the 7th ult. states that a negro fellow has been convicted of having caused the late destructive fire at that place, and was sentenced for execution on the 18th ult.

A house in Ithica, New York, occupied by Mr. John Welling, was burned down on Wednesday week, and three of his children perished in the flames, and a fourth so badly burned that it expired the next morning. The parents were absent on a visit, leaving their house, as we understand, fastened up.

The names of about fifty persons are given as sufferers by the fire in Wilmington (N. C.) on the 19th. The loss is estimated at $100,000—of which $50,000 were insured.

A failure took place in Black Rock Harbour, New-York—a breach was made in the entrenchment, at the junction of the pier with Squaw Island, and the water in the harbour was reduced to a level with the river.

There is a deficiency in the revenues of the state of New York, to meet its expenditures this year, of $175,450.

The Ohio river has been over its lowest banks as much as four times this winter, and the late rains raised it higher than it has been this ten or twelve years.

By the list of canals and rail-roads in the United States, it appears that there are 2550 miles of canal completed, or in a forward state; there are 1024 miles more projected, and which, it is believed, will soon be commenced.

The Frederick (Maryland) Advertiser announced that on Wednesday last, a Mrs. Chalmers intended to deliver a Masonic Oration, composed by herself; and besides all this the lady promises to "disclose the whole secrets of Masonry."

The Belvidere (N. J.) Apollo, mentions a report that the Messrs. Keesings have discovered and are now working out, a large body of iron ore, directly on the bank of the Delaware, near that place.

In the city of New York, the auction duties for the year ending Nov. 30, 1827, amounted to 296,862 dollars, and about 1400 dollars in Albany and other towns.

The Wilmington, N. C. Recorder of the 16th ult. states that the vegetation in some situations, in that state, was as much in advance as in the month of April.

Hon. Heman Allen, late minister to Chili, and his lady, were passengers in the ship Brilliant, which arrived at New York on Sunday.

The small pox broke out at Santa Cruz about the 1st ult. and was raging to an alarming extent.

MEDICAL.

From the National Intelligencer.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

GENTLEMEN,

Having recently witnessed the powerful effects of a little vegetable, apparently simple, in a case of formidable pulmonary disease, and wishing to make the facts as public as possible, I have to request you to permit me to do it, through the medium of your widely circulating paper.

A very respectable man, Joseph Hains, about 44 years of age, formerly Postmaster at Rock Hill, near Middleburg, Loudon county, was for five years subject to distressing affections of the lungs. The first three years he had only periodical discharges of blood and pus—frequently from half a pint to a pint of the former at a time, attended with a most harrassing and suffocating cough. He was greatly reduced, and so far gone in what his friends considered a consumption, that they entirely despaired of him, and abandoned all hopes of his ever being restored, as almost every thing that could be thought of, had been tried in vain.

Having been a patient of mine, as well as a particular friend, I could not view, without the deepest sensibility, his deplorable condition, and had myself relinquished any hope of his surviving. In this desperate situation, he was advised to try the *Liverwort*, in the form of infusion, or a strong tea, to be used cold, as a common drink. In less than ten days, he derived the most possible benefit; and in four or five weeks, every symptom had vanished; no cough, expectoration, or discharge of blood or matter—a fine appetite, general health much improved, gaining flesh and strength rapidly, and such a change in his whole appearance, as both astonished and delighted every friend he had. It has not been more than eight weeks since he commenced the use of the Liverwort; and, though he might now dispense with it, yet he will continue it for weeks or even months longer. He is not the only one that has experienced its salutary influences. There are several others in his neighbourhood who have been labouring under breast complaints or pulmonary consumption and have been relieved by it.

I will now endeavour to describe the Liverwort in such a manner as shall enable the most common observer to trace and distinguish it. It grows mostly along the north sides of hills and mountains, and strong places. The leaves are small, frequently smaller but seldom larger than a dollar—they are green and roundish, but deeply notched, so as to divide the leaf into three lobes, with a round slender stem, varying in length from about two inches to three or four, of a light purple cast. This, as well as the leaf itself, is a little downy; but in addition to this, the leaf is beset with fine short hairs, somewhat stiff. On chewing this, there is nothing remarkable in the taste, except a slight degree of pungency, which it imparts to the mouth after chewing it some time; the tea is rather pleasant than otherwise. Should its general application be attended with the same happy results that its partial exhibition has been, what an acquisition will it be to the Materia Medica of the United States, and to the sufferers under a malady which affords one of the greatest outlets to human life! It was the opinion of Dr. Rush, one of the luminaries in the Republic of Medicine, that there is a remedy for every physical evil, and time and science will probably realize it.

I have enclosed a leaf of the Liverwort, hoping that it may be convenient for you to have it represented in the Intelligencer. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

T. P. MEREFORD,

Prince William county, Va. September, 1827.

The plant above described is so familiarly known, that we doubt whether any uncolored engraving of it would aid materially to the diffusion of the knowledge of it. It is known to botanists by the name of *Hepatica triloba*, a name derived, like the familiar name of it, from its peculiar appearance, and grows on the shady and moist side of hills.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Moonlight, by Senex, tho' not entirely free from inaccuracies, is a very fair first attempt. We shall be glad to hear again from the writer.

Our friends at Athens, Geo. will receive our thanks for their *double* enclosure. The effusions of the "Minstrel" will always be welcome.

We are obliged to A. of Washington, Geo. for the very kind terms in which he has spoken of the CASKET, and acknowledge the receipt of one years' subscription in advance.

The Power of Love—Montalban, has been returned to us. We shall take pleasure in giving it a place in the Post.

Religion, R.—and *New Year*—Montorio, shall be published.

Ivanhoe—*To Time—an Ode*—Cesario—and *Lines*, Sylvan, next week.

Peter Single's Apology is received.

The Mysterious has no merit.

THE MILFORD BARD.

We shall publish next week, in a neat volume, 18mo. size, a selection from the poems of this gentleman, which we are inclined to believe, will enhance his literary reputation. Many of those poems possess merit of a high order, and all of them are distinguished by a brilliance of imagination, which under proper cultivation, will secure the Author an enviable station among the poets of the time. We shall notice the work more particularly hereafter.

SYSTEMS.

We referred last week to the Social System, as a means of meliorating the condition of society, and adding not only to the amount of enjoyment, but to the means of mental improvement. We repeat that we only refer to the System as one of Political Economy: with the new ideas of domestic relations which have been connected with it, as well as its variation from previously received opinion, entirely metaphysical, we have no concern—discussions upon such subjects belong not to us, and if they did they become us not here.

As a Social System, holding out to men a chance of avoiding many evils, and acquiring some new virtues, Mr. Owen's is entitled to consideration, not as entirely new in its plan, but as referring back to first principles—an operation which abuses of every scheme frequently render necessary.

Civil society is a compact induced by the weakness of its constituent parts, for mutual aid in difficulties, and mutual defence in dangers; with this view, and a fitness to fill some station in this militant state, our children from their birth, are educated by precept and example. Without thinking of the consequence, parents contract the feelings and sympathies of their offspring, narrowing their sphere of enjoyments by limiting their affections, they make them "partial, vengeful, passionate, unjust;" by their own examples apt to discover cause for offence, and most fond of avenging it; and yet these same parents neglect the obvious consideration that the offenders have been influenced by the same circumstances, and are hence scarcely accountable for the acts which are readily construed into infringements of rights, or insults to feelings. The early lessons of children, the nursery impressions, are those which years never overcome—their influences may be balanced by later acquired ideas of propriety; but even if the latter preponderate, it is by a continued struggle, a mental warfare, and continued argument betwixt feelings and judgment; judgment at best partially warmed by that prescriptive right which feelings claim, and will exercise from previous occupancy. Hence it becomes parents to weed early the garden of their infant's mind, lest things rank and gross possess it—and not pausing at a right direction of their thoughts, care should be taken to impress strongly the salutary lesson, that allowance is to be made for the aberrations of others, upon the consciousness that their infancy was surrounded by unfavourable circumstances; and their errors are to be regarded as natural consequences of unpleasant causes, unfriendly to the growth of correct ideas, and opposed to that maxim of "bear and forbear, give and forgive," which contain, it is said by an ancient sage, "the four chariot wheels that waft the soul to Heaven." We have said that our children are taught from their birth, to become active, and to themselves profitable members of the *individual* society into which they are growing—and we believe that very few will deny that a fitness for any other state of society, compatible with our capacities, might be acquired by our children, if *their* parents would take the same pains to prepare their minds therefor that they now do to impart selfish feelings, and excite narrow views.

The child of the Indian, is an Indian as much in the features of his mind as the features of his face; and the Chinese, or Persian, would be as readily recognised by his habits of thought as by the mode of his garments.

Why then should we doubt that a system of education, adapted to the Social System, would fail to produce upon our children those feelings, perceptions, habits of thought, and actions that would render the exercise of filial piety, charity, forbearance, brotherly love, and the whole circle of social virtues, as easy and habitual as sordid calculation, petty revenge, selfish views, and other feelings, thoughts and actions, that disturb the harmony of our world, and divide and subdivide society, till even an *individual* appears to possess within himself opposing thoughts, and is sometimes ready to divide himself, and go to battels, part with part—because it is impossible to reconcile his different desires, to make one grasping view, harmonize with its opposing selfish desire.

This habit of *feeling* and *thinking* conformably to the wants of the *social* plan, is what has been desired towards its perfect establishment; the want of it is what the opponents of the system so frequently urge against the possibility of its operation. We have scarcely heard an objection to the principles of the plan, with reference to their *operation;* it is pronounced Utopian from its lack of applicability to our present habits of thought and action.—Yet those habits of thought and action are pronounced at variance with our enjoyment—and the Social System proposes the ends of our rational desires, by means in themselves, consistent with our preconceived opinions of human virtue, in accordance with the best precepts of our religion, and consistent with our views of the dignity of our nature.

We could, with reference to the comprehensive grasp of the Social System, extend our remarks to a much greater length, but we are aware many of our readers will think that we have already trespassed. But let it be remembered that the whole drift of our argument, is to induce in parents a determination to educate their children in the love and practice of virtue; "to make man mild and sociable with man;" to give youth a time for improvement—manhood its season of enjoyment—and age its declining comforts. We would inculcate lessons of affection, enlarged and expansive; we would have the mind comprehensive in its grasp of enjoyment, as it is in its calculation of profit; indeed we would have that enjoyment and social intercourse its *study*, and its profit; we would break down that inveterate lust for wealth which quickens appetites for the means, but takes away the power of gratification; which crushes and destroys the object in its eagerness at possession. We would have men go forth unsuspecting, without the weapons of offence and defence—bearing along the feelings of enlarged affection, that will be sure to meet a reciprocal regard in every breast; this is the object of the Social System. The means we have only hinted at—it is worth a sacrifice to obtain, or failing, such a glorious end would almost compensate unavailing exertions.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Jan. 25.—*Apostate—and Paul and Virginia.*

Saturday, Jan. 26.—*Peter Wilkins—and Don Giovanni.*

Monday, Jan. 28.—*One Hundred Pound Note—and Inkle and Yarico.* Miss George's benefit.

Tuesday, Jan. 29—*Douglas—and the Irishman in London.*

Wednesday, Jan. 30.—*Bellamira—and John Rock.*

Thursday, Jan. 31.—*Peter Wilkins—Rendezvous—and Cherry Bounce.*

The farce of the *One Hundred Pound Note* which our readers may remember was played with such *eclat* at the Walnut street Theatre last season, was performed on Monday, with other entertainments, for the benefit of Miss George. We were gratified in observing that this lady, who, during her short engagement, had made a very favorable impression, attracted a full and fashionable house at her benefit. The farce of the *One Hundred Pound Note* is extremely amusing. The dialogue is full of humour, and many of the incidents are laughable.—*Billy Black* was well sustained by John Jefferson, and Miss George as *Miss Arlington*, displayed more than her usual vivacity. We do not like Mr Mercer's *Irishman*—they are the only parts in which we have seen him fail. Southwell's *Montmorency* was very good, though somewhat too dignified and stately.

Mrs. Gill, who appeared for the first time in this city, in the part of *Yarico*, is an interesting woman in her appearance, and sings tolerably.

A young man by the name of Mr. M'Cullen, made his first appearance on any stage, on Tuesday, as young Mervel, and for a *debutant*, acquitted himself very cleverly. He also attempted *Sheriff Delany*, and failed.

John Hock is among the best of modern Melo Dramas. It is founded upon one of the O'Hara Tales, and is managed with considerable dramatic skill. The language is elastic and impressive, and not disfigured by that superabundance of useless imagery which melo-dramatic writers are too apt to indulge in. The two principal characters *Kawanah* and his aged grandmother, in the hands of Chapman and Miss Emery, are powerful delineations, and the minor parts are well filled. A part of the scenery is new and handsome.

Miss Kelly is engaged for a few nights, and makes her first appearance this evening, (Saturday) in one of her favorite parts. Burroughs plays *Young Mirabel* in the *Inconstant*, on Tuesday.

Mr. Cowell has closed the Theatre at Baltimore, and gone with his company to Washington city, to perform for a few nights. He is accompanied by Miss Clara Fisher.

It is now understood, that the lot of ground in Arch street, above Sixth, for which a company in New York, has for some time been bargaining, has finally been purchased by them, for about $40,000, for the purpose of erecting thereon a splendid theatre. This, when completed, will be the third in this city.

The interesting novel of the Red Rover had not been three days published, before our managers announced it dramatised, and the scenery and machinery for its representation, in preparation for the stage. One or two scenes are spoken of as being of the highest interest.

There is "great musical attraction at the Park Theatre, New York, at this time. Mrs. Austin, Mrs. Knight, Mr. Horn, and Mr. Pearman, of themselves constitute an English operatic force unrivalled in this country, and attract, as we are pleased to hear, good houses. At the New York Theatre the grand spectacle and ballet of Cleopatra, keeps the treasury of that establishment in an overflow, and rewards the eyes and ears of successive crowds. The ballet dancers have very decidedly succeeded."

Miss George will, we learn, shortly give one or two concerts in Washington.

Mrs. Sloman, after an unsuccessful engagement in Boston, has been re-engaged by the managers of the Federal street theatre, to perform comedies. The attraction of Mr. Sloman is also added.

Mr. Hamblin is playing with reputation and success at Savannah.

Signor Rosich, the only member of the Italian opera remaining in this country, is about to give a concert at New York.

At a representation of Mary Stuart, the other evening, at the New York Chatham Street Theatre, when Lord Lindsey seizes Mary by the wrist, and leaves the impress of his gauntlet on her flesh, Mr. Forrest as Douglas, steps between, and says, "shame! shame!"—an honest fellow in the pit, whose feelings were becoming gradually excited; jumped up crying, "so it is a d—d shame, knock the fellow down Mr. Forrest."

MARRIED.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Jacob C. Sears, Mr. WILLIAM B. SEVERANCE, to Miss JANE TISHY, all of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the Right Rev. Bishop Conwell, the CHEVALIER CARAVADOSSY DE TIBET, major of cavalry, Consul General of His Sardinian Majesty to the United States, to Miss MARIE ANTOINETTE HERSILIE, eldest daughter of Chevalier D'Avrainville, of Martinico.

On the 20th ult. in St. Paul's Church, by the Rev. Benjamin Allen, JOHN C. B. STANDBRIDGE, M. D. to Miss ELEANORA OSBOURNE GOWING, all of this city.

On the 25th of December, at Schenectady, by the Rev. Mr. Proal, Mr. WILLIAM M. HUBBY, to Miss MARY P. FRANCIS, of Philadelphia.

On the 23d ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, GEORGE LLOYD, of this city, to RACHEL G. HUNT, of Kingsessing, Philadelphia county.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Van Cleef, Mr. EDWARD ALEXANDER, of Philadelphia county, to Miss SUSANNA HELMBOLD, of Lower Merion, Montgomery county.

On the 19th ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. GEORGE HOGG, to Miss ABIGAIL REYNOLDS, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Sixty, Mr. PAUL C. BUDD, to Miss PRISCILLA B. second daughter of Josiah Atkinson, all of Camden, N. J.

On the 23d of December, by Joseph Watson, Esq. SAMUEL TOWNSEND, of Dorchester, N. J. to MIRA SHARPLESS, of this city.

On the 20th ult. by J. Boileau, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM STATERER, to Miss CAROLINE TULL, both of Kensington.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. CHARLES ZEIGLER, of Philadelphia, to Mrs ELIZABETH BODDER, of Strawton, Bucks County.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Wesley W. Wallace, Mr. SOLOMON STAUGER, of Glassborough, N. J. to Miss HANNAH ZIMMERMAN, of this city.

DIED.

On the 31st ult. Mr. THOMAS COX, a native of the City of Dublin, Ireland, in the 29th year of his age. His friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the house of John West, No. 132 North Fourth Street, on Sunday afternoon, the 3d instant, at 2 o'clock.

On the 30th inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. HANNAH RUSSELL, consort of John Russell, in the 45th year of her age.

On the 29th ult. The Most Rev. Arch-Bishop MARECHAL, of Baltimore.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. MARY, wife of Thomas Coleman, in the 34th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. ANN RICE, widow of the late Capt. Robert Rice, in the 67th year of her age.

On the 22d ult. at New York, Mr. MARTIN L. FICK, Jeweller, formerly of this city, aged 29 years.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. EMMA M. wife of Mr. Joseph Sanderson, aged 23 years.

On the 25th ult. after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARY, wife of Dr. Jacob Frick, one of the Editors of the American Sentinel.

On the 28th ult. after a lingering illness, SARAH BECK, aged 20 years.

On the 30th ult. CATHERINE, infant daughter of Peter Wager, Esq.

On Wednesday, the 30th ult. the Rev. JOSEPH EASTBURN.

On the 24th ult. ELIZABETH, relict of the late Jesse Williams, aged 82 years.

On the 27th ult. GEORGE R. son of Capt. Charles Grover, aged near 3 years, after a short but severe illness.

On the 29th ult. after a short but severe illness, MARGARET, wife of Adam Leyden, aged 29 years.

On the 25th ult. at his residence, near Yard-ley-ville, from the kick of a horse, received on the 24th ult. THOMAS YARDLEY, in the 65th year of his age. The deceased has been for many years one of the most respectable and useful men in Bucks County. His ancestors emigrated into this country with William Penn, and are one of the few families in this state whose descendants still retain possession of the property on which they settled, and who continue to profess the religion of its proprietor.

At Nantucket, Mass. THOMAS, son of Mr. William Worth, aged 15 years. In attempting to open the shell of a cocoa nut, the knife glanced, entered his groin, cut off the artery, and he expired in a few minutes.

At Nantucket, Mass. Mr. ENOCH GARDNER, aged 92 years. It is a remarkable fact that Mr. G. was born, lived 92 years, and died under the same roof without ever having occupied any other tenement. (There are but seventeen men now living on the Island.)

In the Philadelphia Alms House, JAMES DAILY, the mulatto kidnapped boy, recently brought home by High Constable Garrigues, from Louisiana. He was but gone when sent to the Alms House, and lived but eight days after his return home.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	34	40	74
New York,	42	36	78
Baltimore,	11	14	25

TO TEACHERS.

THE subscriber, being desirous to relinquish his school which is centrally situated in a respectable part of the city, offers the same for sale, together with the furniture, &c. on reasonable terms. A letter addressed to C. B. A. and left at this office, will be promptly attended to.

feb 2—3t*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Ariel, Shain, 28, Fernandina, mdze.
—— Shawmut, Cobb, 10, Boston, mdze.
—— Atahapas, M'Manus, 20, New Iberia, Lou. sugar.
—— Adriana, Champney, 30, Pernambuco, hides, sugar and horns.
—— Oregon, Brown, New Orleans, Jan. 3. and left Balize 6th, with sugar, cotton, lead, &c.
—— Fanny, Wing, Fernandina, Cuba, with wood.
Schr. Emery, Bell, 8, Folly Landing, mdze.
—— Philadelphia, Leamings, Newbern, N. C. cotton, &c.
—— William Henry, Butler, 13, Savannah, cotton.
—— Mexican, Pepper, 6, Boston, mdze.
—— Fair Play, Sent, 6, Wilmington, N. C. mdze.
—— Lady Howard, Post, 16 days from Newburyport, mdze.

CLEARED.

Brigs Colombia, Rogan, Laguira; Emily, Copeland, Bordeaux; Shawmut, Cobb, Boston.

Schrs. Philadelphia, Leaming, Newbern; Mount Vernon, Dobson, Anx Cayes.

NOTICE.—A course of sermons will be delivered at the Franklin Institute, South 7th street, by the Rev. S. R. SMITH and the Rev. T. FISK, alternately, to commence on Wednesday evening next, Feb. 6, at 7 o'clock; when a discourse will be delivered by S. R. SMITH.

THEATRE.

MISS KELLY'S FIRST NIGHT.

THIS EVENING, February 2,

Will be presented, a Comedy in five acts, called

THE WONDER,

A Woman keeps a Secret.

Don Felix, - - - - Mr. WOOD.
Lissardo, - - - - Mr. JEFFERSON.
Donna Violante, - - - Miss KELLY.

To conclude with a Farce in one act, called the

VILLAGE LAWYER.

Miss KELLY's next appearance on Monday.

Mr. BURROUGHS is engaged for four nights only, and will make his first appearance as Young Mirabel, in the Inconstant, on Tuesday evening, February 5.

Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company.

WANTED a few shares in the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company; apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. feb 2—3t

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

A MEETING of the Society will be held on Tuesday evening next, at 7 o'clock precisely, at the Masonic Hall, (back room) on business of importance.

feb 2—3t BENJAMIN W. CLARK, Secretary.

22 43 27 6 14 41.

THE above are the drawn numbers in the Grand State Lottery, 1st Class. We understand that three of the Capitals were procured through the medium of the Lafayette Office of Kennedy & Co. in Camden. In the last Union Canal Lottery we are told that Kennedy & Co. sold six of the Capital prizes, chiefly in shares, at their new office, 33 South Third street, making nineteen capitals sold by them within three weeks at their new office. feb 2—3t

Columbian Dancing Assembly.

THE Third Ball of the Assembly will be held at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, on Thursday evening, the 14th instant.

The Managers will attend in the Banquetting (or back) room of the Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evening, the 11th and 12th inst. from 7 until 10 o'clock, for the purpose of delivering tickets. feb 2—3t*

EXCHANGE OFFICE,

No. 26 South Fourth street.

WANTED, One, Two and Three Dollar Notes, (none of which are received at the Banks in this city,) at 1-4 per cent.

Uncurrent Notes on Banks in all States, exchanged at the lowest rates of discount.

The highest price given for notes on all broken banks.—Checks and Drafts on all the principal cities collected. Exchange on New York and Boston, for sale by

feb 2—3t* RICKNELL & Co. No. 26 South Fourth street.

The depth of rain which fell during the last month, as indicated by the Rain Guage kept in the Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden, was 2 in 11-100ths.

The following are the days on which rain fell:

Jan. 2,	0 33	Jan. 15,	0 01
3,	0 01	16,	0 18
8,	0 24	19,	0 03
9,	0 03	25,	0 35
11,	0 01	27,	0 90
13,	0 01		
14,	0 01	Total	2 11

THOMAS SMITH, Gardener, Arch street.

WANTED,

BY a Lady and Gentleman, in a respectable family, two furnished or unfurnished Rooms with or without board, between Race and Pine streets and Fifth and Eleventh street. Furnished apartments would be preferred. A line addressed to A. Z. at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will meet attention. feb 2—1t

A GARDEN FARM,

CONTAINING eleven acres, situated on the Point no 1 Point Road, two miles and a half above Kensington, is offered for sale on easy and accommodating terms.

Also, an house and lot, No. 9, North Front street, to yield an interest of 7 per cent. SAMUEL M. LYNN,

jan 26—3t* 116 N. 4th street.

Will positively be sold at PUBLIC VENDUE,

On the 11th inst. at 1 o'clock, on the premises,

A VALUABLE PLANTATION, containing about one hundred acres of first rate land, situated in Byberry township, Philadelphia county, on the road leading from Philadelphia to Attleborough, twelve miles from the former place; the farm is conveniently divided into fields, with good cedar fences; a good proportion of woodland, the remainder ploughland, in a high state of cultivation, well calculated for a dairy, or grazing farm; a large apple orchard of the best grafted fruit, and other fruit in its variety; the improvements are a large dwelling, partly of brick, and partly of stone, nearly new, and finished in the modern style, a large stone barn with stabling under, the whole also nearly new, a frame hay house, a wagon and carriage

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Solution to the Enigma in our last.

Enoch and Elijah—Christ and Balaam's ass—Adam and Eve.

CHARADE.

I dwell on earth—I live on air—
I'm centered in the holy fair—
I'm blazon'd in the voice of fame,
And lisping babes pronounce my name.
Though first, I may be found in last—
Though present, may be found in past.
O. O. L.

We met with the following anecdote in a British Magazine of 1782: When Cornwallis dined with Gen. Washington for the first time, Rochambeau being asked for a toast, gave "The United States." Washington gave "The King of France." Cornwallis gave "The King;" but Washington, in putting the toast, added, "of England—and confine him there, and I'll drink him in a full bumper." (filling his glass till it ran over.)

SHAVING AT HALF PRICE.

A little Frenchman, named Lacoure, who has resided for a few years past in Southbridge, Mass. formerly kept a barber's shop in Boston. One morning a countryman, with a thick, heavy beard, which had not been operated upon for at least a week, stepped into the shop and said he wanted to be shaved. "Votre serveteur—me shave you in one minute," said the Frenchman, at the same time laying hold of his implements. "But what do you charge for shaving." "Six cent, sare." "That is too much, I cannot give but three cents." "Ah! Monsieur, me no shave you for tree cent; ve one gentlhomme, he give me six cent ever day for shave himself and my razor. Sare, me shave you for six cent." Finding, however, that the man was determined, he at length consented to shave him for three cents, on condition of having the money paid first, alleging that he would not trust one who wanted to be shaved for half price. The conditions being thus settled, he was soon lathered, and one side of his face shaved, when the Frenchman laid by his razor and began to use the towel. "What are you about?" exclaimed the countryman. "Me wipe your face, sare." "But what are you wiping it for, you have shaved but one side?" "Oui Monsieur, but you only pay me for shave one side." "It was understood, however, that you should shave both sides, and you must shave the other." "Ah, sa, you pay me tree cent for shave you, and me shave you tree cent worth." Finding himself caught he now offered to pay the other three cents for shaving the other side. "No, you no want to be shaved but tree cent worth, and me no shave you any more. Ah, ma foi! you make one grand spectacle. Me shave all de grand gentilhommes, me shave de officeire, de colonel, de general, me shave de marechall, and de duke, but me no shave any body make such grand figgair as yourself." Remonstrance proving useless, the countryman was glad to go and look up another barber, to the great amusement of the boys in the street, and to pay six cents for shaving the other side of his face, at the same time declaring that he never would again be shaved at half price."

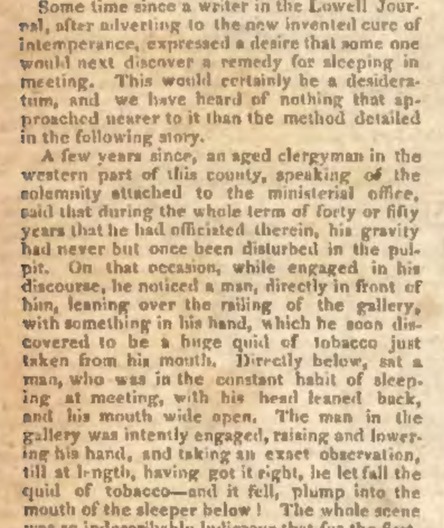
THE SLEEPER CURED.

Some time since a writer in the Lowell Journal, after silverting to the new invented cure of intemperance, expressed a desire that some one would next discover a remedy for sleeping in meeting. This would certainly be a desideratum, and we have heard of nothing that approached nearer to it than the method detailed in the following story.

A few years since, an aged clergyman in the western part of this county, speaking of the solemnity attached to the ministerial office, said that during the whole term of forty or fifty years that he had officiated therein, his gravity had never but once been disturbed in the pulpit. On that occasion, while engaged in his discourse, he noticed a man, directly in front of him, leaning over the railing of the gallery, with something in his hand, which he soon discovered to be a huge quid of tobacco just taken from his mouth. Directly below, sat a man, who was in the constant habit of sleeping at meeting, with his head leaned back, and his mouth wide open. The man in the gallery was intently engaged, raising and lowering his hand, and taking an exact observation, till at length, having got it right, he let fall the quid of tobacco—and it fell, plump into the mouth of the sleeper below! The whole scene was so indescribably ludicrous that for the first, and last time, in the pulpit, an involuntary smile forced itself upon the countenance of the preacher.—The unexpected intrusion of so unpalatable a mouthful awoke the sleeper, and he was never known to indulge in that practice afterwards.—*Worcester (Mass.) Spy.*

At the marriage of Monsieur the Count d'Artois, the city of Paris agreed to distribute marriage portions. A smart little girl of sixteen, named Lise Noirin, having presented herself to inscribe her name on the list, was asked who was her lover? "Oh," said she, with great simplicity, "I have no lover; I thought the city furnished every thing." This being told to the Count, a worthy husband was sought out for the girl, and her marriage portion doubled.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.
NEW SERIES.



NO III.

Botanic Name } Apocynum Androsemifolium.
English Name } *Dogsbane Flytrap.*
French Name } *Apocyn.*

The Dogsbane is a pretty plant, common all over the United States, from Maine to Florida, in dry and hilly soils. It produces in summer several loose clusters of white and pink blossoms, shaped like little bells. It is one of the North American plants called catfly or flytrap, because the blossoms entangle small insects—they smell of honey, and afford it; the flies seeking for it, are often entangled by the stamina, which have a very singular structure, peculiar to the natural order, to which this plant gives name, the *Apocynidea*. It belongs to the *Pentandria* of Linnæus.

A kind of hemp can be made with the stem of this plant, and of *A. cannabinum*, another akin species. The Indians used it for nets, bow strings, &c. They all afford a white bitter milk; whence they are sometimes called snake's milk; this milky juice becomes by drying a kind of gum elastic very inflammable.

This plant is also a valuable medicine; the root is perennial, tonic, emetic, and cathartic. It may be easily cultivated, and is much prized in Europe as a handsome and curious plant. The stem rises 5 to 6 feet high, the leaves are opposite, petiolate, entire, elliptical; the flowers are in nodding cymes or loose clusters, and are succeeded by double pods, rather erect, with flat seeds.

It is the emblem of Bitter Regret.

The following ludicrous scene is said to have lately taken place in the New York Marine Court, between two gentlemen of the law—the one rather *fat* and the other rather *small*:—

Brother Fat—(*to the Court*) I don't care what Mr.——says; he is only a musclecto, and I don't mind their sting.

Brother Small—I beg your pardon, Mr.——; but it is a fact in natural history, that musclecto never sting hogs.

Brother Fat—Is it so, Mr.——? then you had better inform your acquaintances of it, they'll be glad to hear it.

Brother Small—Allow me, then, Mr.——to communicate it to you among the first.

Here the court, amid a roar of laughter, called the gentlemen to order.

YEAST AS A MANURE.

It is not generally known that this is one of the most powerful manures in existence. From experiments tried with grass-plots and different culinary vegetables, it appears that a very small quantity of yeast, after it has become putrid and useless to the brewer or baker, will effect wonders when mixed with water and applied to plants as liquid manure: the only danger seems to be in making it too rich. It is recommended to be tried on pines, vines, Brassica family, especially cauliflowers, the potatoe, as a pickle for wheat and other seeds, and for watering new sown turnips and similar oleaginous seeds.

WINTER EVENINGS.

The intelligence and often the success of Farmers, depend on the manner their winter evenings are spent. The privilege of devoting them to the acquisition of useful information, is not enjoyed so uninterrupted by any other class. The farmer's pursuits of the day invite him to draw near the evening fire—and if he has a taste of useful reading, particularly for that connected with rural pursuits, we scarcely can imagine one to spend his time more rationally and happily. Knowing that all his live stock are well fed and taken care of, and harassed with none of the anxieties of those whose business is connected with thousands, and liable to ten thousand reverses, he can give his mind wholly to the sentiments and reasonings of his author.

But many who cannot command more than one, two or three hours at a time, excuse themselves from reading altogether. The father acts on this principle, and the sons follow his example; and thus it is that there are not more extensively read and enterprising farmers. Let us now make some calculation of the time that could be employed in the acquisition of useful information, from the age of fourteen to fifty. Suppose that three hours of the twenty-four, for four days of each week during the six winter months, were spent in useful reading. This would amount, when he would arrive at 50 years of age, to 11,232 hours. If he read 20 pages per hour, it would be 224,640 pages. Allowing each volume to contain 224 pages, would amount to *one thousand volumes*. Now what would be the result of thus devoting this small portion of his time? It would give a right bent to his mind, tend to prevent him from spending his time and money at improper places—he would become acquainted with the state of agriculture in his own country, and in others—become more enterprising, and be enabled to use to better advantages the means within his reach, and thus become a more successful cultivator of the soil. In fine, his taste for knowledge would increase, he would become a more valuable citizen, a blessing to his friends and neighbours, and more likely to descend with gray hairs in repose to the grave!—*N. York Farmer.*

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

FOR SCALDS AND BURNS.

The following receipe will be found singularly efficacious in cases of scalds and burns, if applied in time, and will even remove inflammation after it has taken place. Linseed oil and lime-water, each equal parts—the bottle to be shaken previous to application, as the ingredients will separate—lint or a piece of linen to be applied to the burn, and kept constantly saturated with the liniment.

RECEIPT FOR DESTROYING RATS.

Among the various poisons and other means of destroying these obnoxious animals, I have always found the following to be a most effective, but simple and harmless plan, of ridding my premises of these vermin:—Take a few fresh corks; grind them down into small particles; fry them in the common way, with a little butter or fat, plenty, and if possible, when they may eat the dose undisturbed by any noise; leave no water within their reach, and in a few days, not a vestige of the creatures will be seen.

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR THE HICCOUGH.

Take about a tea-cup full of cold water at nine or ten sips, and the involuntary sob will cease.

FRENCH EVENING SCHOOL,
No. 73 Pine street.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has opened an evening school at the Academy of Messrs. Wilson & Gayley, where he devotes his attention to the instruction of young gentlemen desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the French language. He engages to spare no pains in making his pupils conversant with the fundamental principles, the idioms, and pronunciation of that tongue; and he trusts, from the speedy progress which he flatters himself his pupils will make under his directions, to merit a share of public patronage. To such as may be entrusted to his charge, if industrious, attentive, and possessing a capacity to learn, he warrants an expeditious acquirement of that language, which of late from its beauty and utility, has acquired so universal a regard as to be considered one of the ingredients of a genteel education. Being as yet a stranger in this city, he begs leave to observe that testimonials of his qualifications as a teacher of the French can be produced from the most respectable quarters; he deems it sufficient to mention from amongst them, certificates from each of the two following gentlemen, viz: Mr. B. Valet, professor of the French language in the city of New York, and Mr. I. L. Fontaine, classical teacher of the same at the Columbian Academy in this city. By applying to Mr. Gayley, the terms will be made known, and the above mentioned testimonials produced if required. Class to commence at half past six o'clock. I. B. O'TOOLE.

N. B. Private tuition of the Latin Language would be attended to by the same person. jan 26—3t*

REMOVAL.

KENNEDY & CO. not unknown to fame as the proprietors of the "Lucky Lafayette Office," in dispensing more capital prizes within a few months, than were ever before sold at any single office, now respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have taken the office, No. 32 South Third street, east side, third door below Congress Hall, late Jones's Hotel and immediately opposite the United States Mail Stage Office, which was opened on Thursday morning, the 24th instant, and which, in addition to their present Old Established Stand, will afford another place for all those who wish to purchase tickets on low terms to be accommodated.
dec 26—tf

LEVY'S,
89 Chesnut street,

THE following are the drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, 30th Class, which drew in this city on Wednesday last, the 23d inst.

17 27 29 14 45 20

Combination 14 17 45 a prize of $600, besides several of 100, 50, 30, &c. &c. sold at
LEVY'S No. 89 Chesnut at 3d door below Third.
Uncurrent money taken at par for tickets.
Tickets in the next Class, for sale at scheme price.
Orders promptly attended to. jan 26—2t

TO BE SOLD

AT PUBLIC SALE, on 5th day, the 7th of the 2d mo. a valuable Farm, containing 162 acres, about 62 acres of which are good woodland, the remainder arable land, of a Southern exposure, situate in the township of Marple, Delaware county, 10 miles from Philadelphia, and 1 mile south of the West Chester road. Bounded by lands of David Lasch, John Lasch, John Kern, and others. The improvements are a new two story stone dwelling house, 34 by 36 feet, four rooms on each floor, and a fountain of excellent water at the door, conveyed from a spring by earthern pipes; also, a new stone barn, 43 by 63 feet, finished in the best manner with a carriage house adjoining, and a dung-house underneath it, and a fountain in the barn yard; also, a good stone spring house. The arable land is in a high state of cultivation, all of which has recently been limed, and is divided into convenient enclosures by good fences, and well watered; a young apple orchard of the best grafted fruit, with a variety of other fruit trees—it is convenient to mills, schools, and places of worship of different denominations.—The situation is remarkably healthy and pleasant. Title indisputable, and conditions as the day of sale. Persons wishing to view the said premises, can call on Reuben Lizenberg or Joseph Siter, living on the property, or the subscriber living in Radnor township, county aforesaid. KNOX LEWIS.

N. B. Information will also be given by William Garrigues, corner of 6th and South alley. jan 26—2t*

PULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combination of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious or poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful is a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; doses the same as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, reflorescent, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, emollient, diuretic, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, anodyne, diaphoretic and anti-scrofulous. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful, light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL; and as table auxiliaries must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus; and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 25, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the cancer in the lungs, by a peculiar application; but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and able physicians must be consulted. The discoverer of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and ample directions, upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 emaciation. Cold and exercise must be avoided, as well as calomel, bleeding, and spiritous liquors; the *Digitalis, Sanguinaria* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and bath diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated foods is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is sores or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is tedious; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to
ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 18 south 2d street
P. Williamson, N. E. corner 3d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 9th st. below Walnut.
Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner 8th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Wm. Revoudt, S. W. corner 4 h and Wood sts.
Joseph Rankirt, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
William Biddle, S. W. corner of 4th and Race street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill st.
Thomas A. Mason, N. W. corner 11th and Locust street.
Charles Marshall, 19 North Fourth street.
Charles Reynolds, N. E. corner Second and Poplar Lane
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets, and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 115 Chesnut street—Also of

Allentown, Pa.	H. Ebner & Co. Printers.
Charleston, S. C.	Dr. Burgoyne.
Cincinnatti, Ohio,	Henry Clark.
Columbia, Pa.	William V. Beatty.
Lancaster, Pa.	Dr. Fahnestock.
	R. & A. G. Moore.
Louisville, Ky.	Byers & Butler.
Natchez, Miss.	William Grissam & Co.
Nantucket,	George Carmon.
New-York,	George M. Bourne, 250 Broadway.
	P. Dickey, Lespenard & Broadway.
	I. D. Oram, 314 Broadway.
	Dr. Fulton, Fulton & Gold street.
New Haven, Conn.	S. Babcock.
	S. Carter.
New Orleans.	Hotchkiss, Graham & Clark.
Pittsburg, Pa.	Johnston & Stockton.
Washington, D. C.	Dr. Wilmuth.
	Todd & Jewell.
Wilmington, Del.	Joshua Harlan.
Wilmington, N. C.	Dr. Mac Rae.

J. H. EARLE,
DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adopted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth, under the firm of Ward & Earle, at No. 32 South Sixth street, 3 doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia Fashions, and the Tailor's Archetype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on scientific principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of dealing the fashions. jan 5—3m

NEW SACRED MUSIC.

MR. DYER has the pleasure to inform his friends, and all who may feel disposed to make use of his publications of Choral music, that his new edition of Psalm and Hymn tunes has been some time in press, and will shortly be completed. To render the work more acceptable, he has carefully revised it, made some additions and improvements in the introduction, and in the selection of tunes—procured a new fount of type, and is also having it stereotyped, so that he indulges the belief it will be found more worthy the patronage of schools and congregations than the former editions.

Mr. Dyer sincerely regrets that any delay should occur in furnishing a supply of the new edition immediately, and hopes for the indulgence of his friends and patrons at this juncture, as he assures them that every reasonable exertion has been made to get it out in time for the present season, but in consequence of circumstances beyond his control, it has been most unexpectedly delayed. To accommodate such persons, however, who may be in immediate want of the work, for their societies or schools, or who may be about to commence new schools, arrangements will be made, by Mr. J. G. Auner, bookseller, 33 Market street, for supplying in the best manner they can, as much of the work as may enable them to proceed for a short time. For further particulars please apply to Mr. Auner, as above. jan 19—4t*

TO PRINTERS.

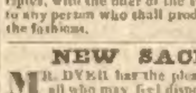
AN imperial Iron Press in good condition for sale cheap. Also, a quantity of minion lower case (Roman and Italic) *cornered* letters, figure rowels, &c. Enquire at this office. dec 19—tf

To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.

THE Subscriber, No. 68, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.
JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.
jan 12—4m

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
BY JUDAH DOBSON,
NO. 108 CHESNUT STREET,
PRICE $1 25,
THE FORGET-ME-NOT,
FOR 1828;
ELEGANTLY BOUND WITH GILT EDGES.
Embellished with 13 beautiful Engravings, Six of which are COLOURED;
And consisting of upwards of 300 pages, 18mo.
Jan 1, 1828—tf

CITIZEN'S COACHES
FOR NEW YORK,



DAILY, at 4 o'clock, and half past ten o'clock, A. M. via Bristol, Princeton, Brunswick, Elizabethtown, Newark, and Jersey city.

First Line leaves the offices, No. 23 South Third street, and 32 North Third street, every morning at 4 o'clock, and arrives in New York early the same afternoon.

Second Line leaves the same offices every day, at half past 10 o'clock, lodge at New Brunswick, and arrive in New York, by 10 o'clock next morning.

N. B. For seats apply at the offices, 21 South Third street, sign of Robinson Crusoe, or 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel. jan 26—tf

Valuable Country Stand
FOR RENT.

THE store property at Woodsville, Hopewell, Hunterdon county, N. J. where the main Trenton and Somerset roads cross the Turnpike. This property possesses uncommon advantages for a profitable business, either with a large or small capital, being situated in one of the most public places in the county, neighbourhood good, and no store within several miles to interfere with the business, the buildings good and every way convenient—situated 13 miles from Trenton, and 8 1-2 from the river Delaware, and 22 from New Brunswick, and is considered one of the best stands in the state—possession given the first of April next, or sooner if required. For particulars apply to the Post Master at the above mentioned place, either by letter or personally.
jan 26—3t

UNITED STATES MAIL.

THE KIMBERTON STAGES from Philadelphia to Lancaster, via Gay Mills, Valley Forge, Kimberton, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland.

Leaves Philadelphia every third, fifth and seventh days of the week, at 8 o'clock in the morning, dines at Kimberton, lodges at Morgantown, and arrives in Lancaster next morning.

Returning, leaves Lancaster every first, third and fifth days of the week at 5 o'clock, lodges at Morgantown, breakfasts next morning at Kimberton, and arrives in Philadelphia to dinner.

Apply at the Union Hotel, Vanhuskirk's, No. 224 Market street, Philadelphia, and at Jacob Bachman's, Lancaster.
dec 29—tf*

REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have relinquished the retailing department of their business, and removed their establishment to
NOS. 8 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.
A few doors below Market St.
(Entrance from Greenleaf Court.)

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And as all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—particularly an extensive variety of Quarto Family Bibles and School Books, Maps, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c. KIMBER & SHARPLESS.
jan 5—tf

CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW.
Noon and Evening Exhibition
No. 48 South Fifth street.

MR. MAELZEL begs leave to inform the public, in consequence of the crowded attendance at his exhibition, and the exclusion of numbers of persons on that account, in order to accommodate all who may be desirous to witness his Conflagration of Moscow, that he will give two exhibitions daily, one to commence at 12 o'clock, noon—the other at 7 o'clock in the evening.

The order of the exhibition will be as follows: The amusing Little Bass Fiddler, Automaton Trumpeter, Automaton Slack Rope dancers, concluding with the Conflagration of MOSCOW.

Admittance 50 cents, Children half price. Doors open half an hour previously.

The two front benches are exclusively appropriated to Children. jan 10—tf

Joseph & Thomas Wood & Co.
Have removed from No. 3 North Second street, to
NO. 65 MARKET STREET,

NORTH side, where merchants are informed, a superior assortment of the following described articles may be had on reasonable terms.

Black Italian lustrings, Florence, and Gros de Naples.
Blue, black and assorted Florence, Gros de Naples, and Levantines.
Black, white and assorted satins.
Black mode, 2, 3, 4 and 5-4 wide.
Assorted black and white grenadine for ladies' dresses.
Figured and striped Gros de Naples.
Silk hose and gloves.
Ruskin, kid, beaver and buckskin gloves.
Fancy Gros de Naples, merino, cashmere, grenadine and gauze handkerchiefs.
Grenadine scarfs.
Black and white bobbinet veils.
4, 5 6-4 plain white bobbinets.
Thread, blond, bobbinet, and gimp laces.
Black, white and assorted crapes and crape lisse.
Braids, gimp, silk, cords and braiding.
Italian, French and Canton sewing silk.
Black and assorted silk velvet and velvet vestings.
Silk, figured and plain gauze plush.
Plain and figured silk vestings.
Figured Gros de Naples, gauze and satin ribbons, in sets.
Belt, watch, cap and love.
Edged and plain satins and tafets.
Linen cambric and cambric handkerchiefs.
Wax and China beads.
Canton crape robes, shawls and scarfs.
Black sewhaw satins, garnets and Levantine.
Black and mixt silk cambletts.
Figured nankin and Canton crapes.
4 and 6-4 levantine shawls.
Seersheen poingees.
Black levantines and silk handkerchiefs.
Stripe and plaid garnets, &c. &c. jan 10—3t

APPRENTICES WANTED.

TWO lads of suitable age, will be taken as the Ladies' fancy shoemaking business, if application be made soon where they will have a good opportunity to learn their trade well, and be otherwise suitably provided for. Good recommendations will be required. JOHN FOLANSBEE,
jan 19—3t* 24 Lombard street.

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 1st of March, at 2 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a house and lot of ground situate in the Village of Haddington, on the Haverford road, 4 miles from Philadelphia. The Lot is 50 feet front by 136 in length; the house is frame, 28 feet by 13 1-2 with a kitchen adjoining, all nearly new and well built, with a well of water and pump at the door; there is also a good frame stable on the premises. Any person who wishes to view the said premises, can see them by applying to the subscriber living thereon. Conditions made known at the time of sale.
jan 19—6t* WILLIAM SAUNDERS, jr.

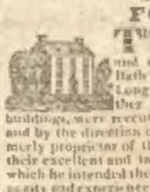
COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 176 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that supper and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cakes in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. Their establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street,) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps, they cherish the hope, that while those ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue the same, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in Bristol Township, Bucks county, Pa. on the night of the 8th inst. a mulatto boy, named William Garden, about seventeen years of age. It is likely he may change his name; he has very large feet, is knock-kneed, and has a white scar on his forehead. This is to forewarn all persons from harbouring or trusting him at their peril. The above reward will be given to any person who will return him to me, but no charges paid. JOSEPH STACKHOUSE.
jan 19—3t*

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J.
FOR SALE.



THE Subscribers offer for Sale, that large, extensive, and splendid boarding and summer establishment, known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the sea shore at Long Branch. The main buildings, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Bentzlow, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement for the purpose for which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his capacity and experience in so desirable an undertaking. They are sufficiently commodious to accommodate about 200 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which the location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as an extensive watering place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which is seen, (from the buildings situate on its very margin,) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and washing on its surface the ships of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthfulness of the place, are not among the least of the inducements which have heretofore made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and settled factory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 18 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, D.M.
Eatontown, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER M'GREGOR,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES B. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

DRAWING.

THE following were the numbers drawn in the Union Canal Lottery, 30th Class.

17 27 29 14 45 20

20 29 45, a prize of $7500, sold at B. Davis & Co.'s Office, 56 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel.
jan 26—tf

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next as a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $25 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $5 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 3 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL S. GRISCOM.

References in the city to Jacob Ridgway or Thomas Roich, Esqrs.

Until the 1st of 3d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, to S. Griscom, Wilmington, Del. shall meet with immediate attention. dec 12—3m*

OLD ESTABLISHED
Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

PROCURES houses and parts, Boarders Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Barkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming men, Grooms, Cooks, and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To bind, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, who are notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug. 4—1yr

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, at the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a proper and legal manner, will please apply at No. 8 south Fifth street, third door below Minor street.
CHARLES P. LESLE.
Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.
N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.
aug 4 1yr

MISSES BARNARD'S
ACADEMY FOR LADIES,
No. 1 Broad street, one door from 77 Arch street,

WHERE various branches of an English education are taught, comprising Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting; together with a variety of fancy work, including Cotton, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately if required.
Terms made known on application. nov 17—tf

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 21 North 6th street between Market and Arch sts. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts; Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various descriptions, Bombazetts, Worsted Bombazines, Swiss and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Jaconet, Book and Cambric ditto, Irish linens, Table linen, domestic shirtings, sheetings, ginghams, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 3—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS,
AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & P. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 46 North Third street, opposite Hesketh's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,
DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, took into his possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found, prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the venders of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.
SYLVANUS MILLER.
Public Administrator, &c.

☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astonishing success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety, has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with simple directions for its use, signed in the hand-writing of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are induced to adopt this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the usual price, $5, postage paid, the medicine will be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.
JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. M. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is receive and for sale by
WM. MOORHEAD,
No. 315 South Second street, Philadelphia.
And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 16 Chesnut street, (late Marshall's.)
sept 8—3m

GEORGE W. FARR,
WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured cloths and Cassimeres, Pants, Levis, Black & Fancy Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

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